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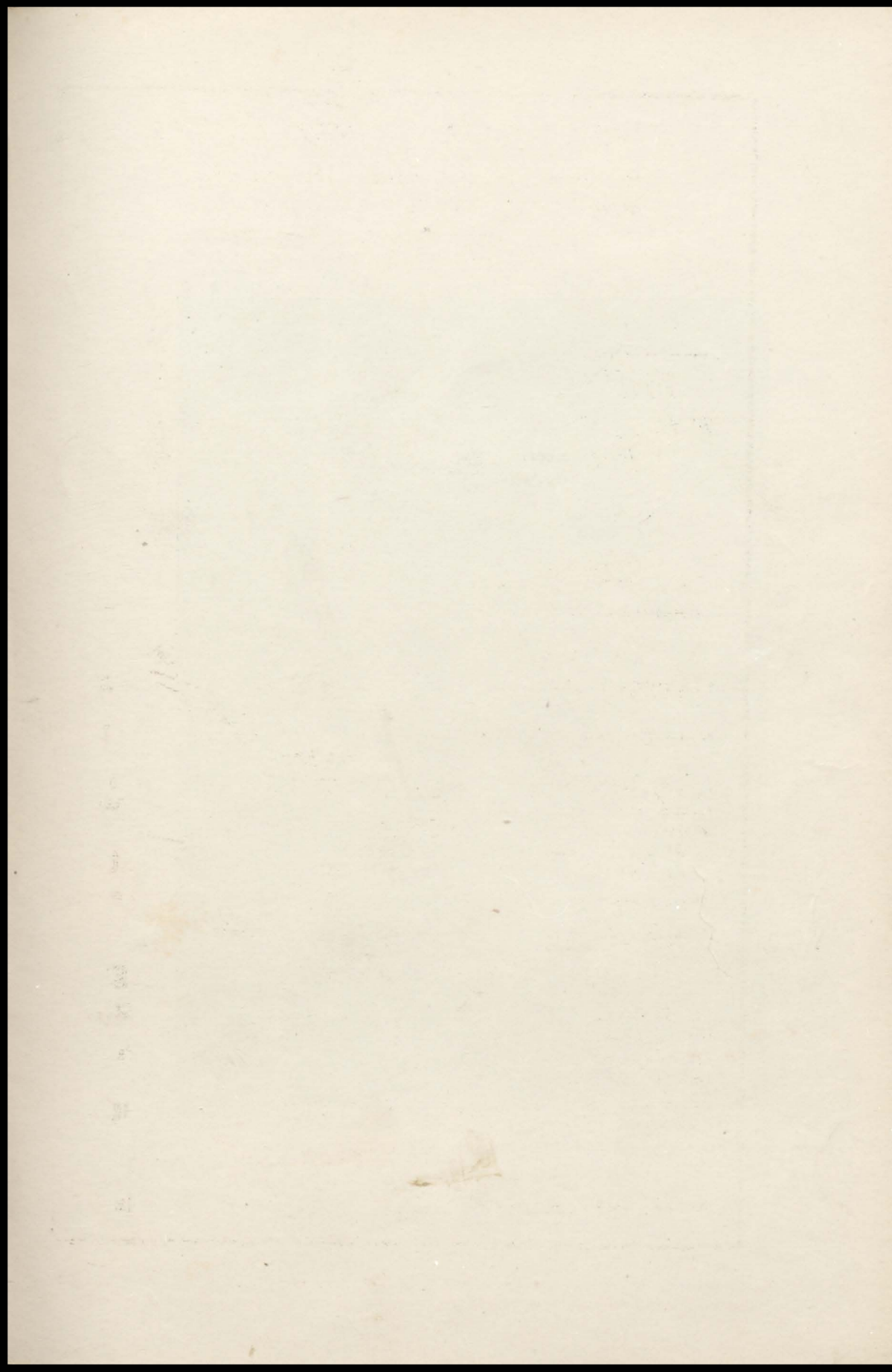
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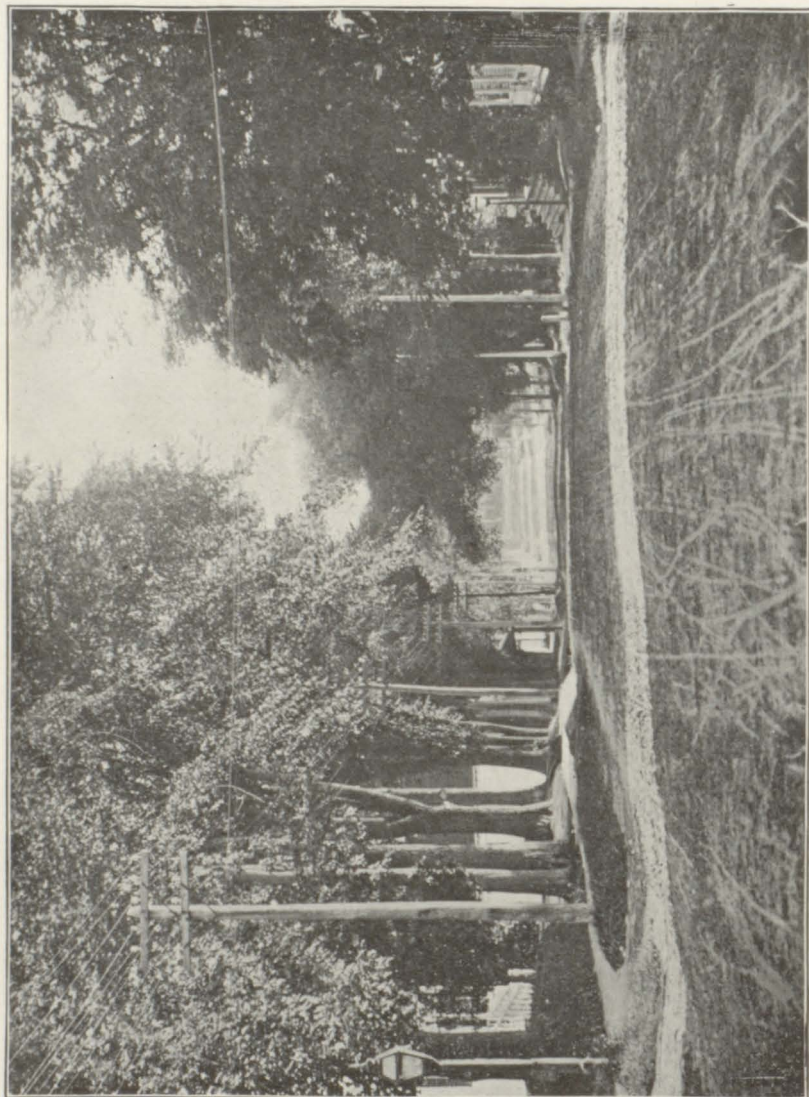
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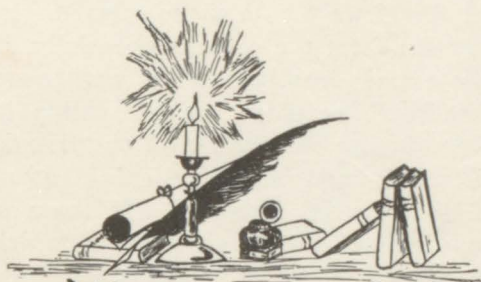
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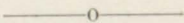
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EDITORIAL.

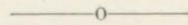
The new school year is now well under way, and with brighter prospects for Gould's than ever before in her history. The attendance is the largest for many years; the curriculum of the school has been broadened by the addition of a Normal course, and the teaching force has been accordingly increased and strengthened; a dormitory, the completion of which is promised for the near future, is already in partial operation; the new athletic field promises to be a valuable asset to the institution; and, on the whole, as students and a school, we feel that this thanksgiving season finds us with much for which to be glad and thankful. We can show our appreciation of these blessings in no better way than by doing our best to improve our opportunities, and by striving, in every possible way, to raise the standard of our school in character as well as scholarship.

"He that would govern others, must first be master of himself." Most of us do not lay this adage to heart, because power over others seems so vague and distant a thing. Yet probably there is no one of us who has not some secret desire to be captain of a base ball or basket ball team, or president of a club. If we take a sharp command or rebuke from the captain cheerfully, if we compel ourselves to study when we are tired, or when the temptation to be enjoying ourselves with our friends is strong upon us, we are laying a good foundation of character. If there is one thing more than another which needs emphasis at Gould's Academy, it is this virtue of self-control. We see the lack of it in the way we go up and down the stairs, in the work of the basket ball teams, in our positions in the seats, in the manner of our recitations. Let us begin a new term with the firm resolve to stick to our tasks in play or study, to learn our lessons thoroughly and promptly, and to conduct ourselves in a manly and womanly fashion, so that when school is done and books laid aside, perhaps forever, we may have gained a habit of self control, which shall fit us to meet and overcome whatever difficulties may be thrown in our pathway.



One feature of our school to which, we fear, too little importance is attached by many of the students, is the work in elocution and physical culture, conducted by Mrs. E. C. Vandenkerekhoven. Each class is taught separately, and the period is devoted to exercises

for the body and voice, together with the study of a work by some eminent author. Too little attention has been given to this work in the past, but with such an energetic and enthusiastic teacher as 'Mrs. Van,' and with the excellent material which the school affords, we see no reason why there should not be a revival of interest in public speaking. Let us do our best to bring this about.



The following recent incident is notably suggestive: As two people were entering a room, one, in a glow of enthusiasm, exclaimed, "What charming wall paper! I have seldom seen anything so attractive both in color and design." However, there was a shade of iconoclasm in the reply, "Y-e-e-s, but just see that patch on the wall!" Thus we have an illustration of two classes of people, one seeing the beauty, the other the blot. In winter, one perceives the snow as a lovely mantle flung over the chillness of a frost-bitten earth; the other experiences premonitions of *tic-douloureux* and influenza. In summer, one is responsive to smiling meadows and dancing flowers; the other sighs at the prospect of searing sunbeams and murderous mosquitoes. While meeting fellow travelers on the road of life, one is conscious here of an earnest purpose, there of a useful thought, yonder of a moral uplift despite belittling environment; the other discerns only an unpleasing turn of the head, an awkward phrase or gesture, or mayhap a countenance either too merry or too sad. While we

may not be conscious of belonging definitely to either of these two groups under consideration, each one of us has a tendency to adopt the vision of either one or the other. Let us not take that point of view which leads to an exaggeration of the fact of "the patch on the wall," but rather let us regard life with the eyes of the poet who has said, "Out of this silence have I picked a welcome?"

The card catalogue, recently installed in the Academy Library is of great value to the students in consulting the books of reference. Much credit is due Miss Thurston, teacher of the English department for the painstaking work of introducing this system. By great effort we have been able to build up a very good reference library, but new books must constantly be added if it is to be kept up to date. We wonder how many of Gould's large body of alumni have ever stopped to think what a help it would be to the library and the school, if each one of them would contribute one really valuable book. We trust this suggestion may induce some one to set the example, and that the editors may be able to report "Something doing" along this line in our next issue.

THE "EATON SLOUCH."

(With apologies to the Boston Globe.)

It is a paradox, of this reign of Theodore the Strenuous, that it should have become the height of fashion for

young America to slouch. Everywhere, whether in village lane or in city street, the real up-to-date youth is proclaimed by a well-studied slovenliness of bearing as he lounges lazily along. In his shoulders there is a stoop, and his walk is a carefully cultivated shamble that would fill the soul of a lifelong hobo with envy. It is not the mincing Miss Nancy step of the now extinct dude, and much less does it resemble the swaggering roll of the dead heavy swell of the post bellum period. The dude was effeminate in the extreme, while his predecessor, the swell, assumed a masculine vigor if he had it not. The youth in style today seeks the extreme neither of effeminacy nor of masculinity; his attitude simply is that of a heavy dragging world weariness. The dude or the swell wouldn't have been caught dead with his hands in his pockets. But the lethargic youngster of the current period wouldn't be found alive under any circumstances with his hands out of his pockets. Even on the hottest days of this hottest summer he was not tempted from the fashion in this regard, but suffered his fingers to swelter in the farthest depths of his trousers pockets that they might be in style. As a crown for his slouching figure he affects a slouching hat, its straw brim pressed straight up from his forehead and almost as straight downward in the back. In this carefully misshapen manner you will see the costliest and softest panamas and the coarsest domestic straws, for in our democracy, fashion knows no classes, knows neither race, color nor condition.

Mr. Roosevelt has not said anything on this subject as yet, although he has diffused himself over nearly everything from aigrettes to immortality. No doubt he will get around to it in time, for it must be that he feels the irony of it all like a serpent's tooth. When the President visited Cambridge last year he sniffed his contempt for young men who do no more than pull their own weight. Yet Harvard sometimes has seemed to be the source and center of this stooping, slouching, shuffling, hands-in-the-pocket fashion. But that is not the fact in the case. There is strong evidence that the style did not originate either at Mr. Roosevelt's alma mater or even within his presidential jurisdiction. Like most of our fashions it was probably imported, for a distinguished English general the other day was moved to denounce the "Eton slouch." Apparently, therefore, it had its birth at Eton, where the jacks came from.

Maj. Gen. Sir J. L. Oliphant, while inspecting the Eton college volunteers, said to the lads with a soldier's bluntness: "I was not brought up at Eton, but I was so often quartered at Windsor that I had many opportunities of noticing the manner in which the boys walked along the street. Even while driving from Windsor station to the college this afternoon I have noticed a lot of boys walking in the most extraordinary way. 'I would advise you to put a little more life and go into your walk, whether it is on the street, on Lord's cricket ground or elsewhere. Instead of slouching, walk as if you thought something of your-

selves. 'As a Guards officer once said to his men: 'Try to walk as if you have a sovereign in your pocket.' Perhaps you have not all got a sovereign in your pocket, but you should try to look as if you had, and put a little more dash into your walking.'"

What we need now is to have President Roosevelt take up the agitation which Gen. Oliphant has inaugurated, and the Harvard slouch and the American slouch generally will have to go. Eton already is throwing back its shoulders and lifting its feet. Let us have a Geneva convention or a Hague conference for the purpose of promoting good fashions, and of checking the "Eton slouch" and other evil communications between nations, which now corrupt the good manners of the world.

A DAY ON A DONKEY.

We started at ten in the morning, an early hour in that dolce far niente clime, six of us weaker vessels on donkeys and the three men walking. Dr. and Mrs. Paddon, Lynette Paddon, Mrs. Pritchard, Dr. Axford and Mr. and Mrs. Colclough. I am giving the list simply to bring in this last name because it adds another to the queer English names which are pronounced exactly as-they-are-not-spelled.—Cokely.

The sun was shining on that wonderful sea, which lay in shimmering bands of amethyst, opal, sapphire and emerald, with a feathery fringe of pearly white. The mimosa trees were a golden glory. Our way at first lay through the town. The walls of the villas were all over run with riotous roses and heliotrope and lined with orange and lemon trees hanging with fruit.

All the better houses here are villas and have their names, usually attractive ones, on the gate posts, and less pretentious ones still have names, but instead of Villa So and So it is Maison. There are no elusive forgettable numbers as with us.

It was such a heavenly morning that even I, who had joined the expedition as good New Englanders go to the circus, simply for the sake of the children, began to thrill with enthusiasm.

Mentone is surrounded on three sides by high mountains, the Maritime Alps, which are terraced high up, half way to the jagged, rocky summits, and covered with olive groves. Our objective point was Castellar, a little village perched high, nearly to the top of one of them. Everywhere along the sides of the mountains are footpaths winding in and out and round about the crags. We climbed for two hours, along cliffs and terraces hardly broad enough for two footed folk. It is a mystery how four footed beasts could thread them. There were three donkey women, two girls and an aged hag, for a chaperon I suppose. They run behind urging the beasts with a peculiar cry, something like "whee-e-e", hoarse and guttural, and prodding the lazy ones with sticks, or leading them over the most perilous places. Their costumes can by no means be pronounced picturesque. Long, plain brown woolen basques over gay cotton skirts. The girls of course were bareheaded; the younger peasant women never wear any head covering and are accustomed to speak of a person who is on the verge of polite society as one who "can wear a hat." But the old woman had adorned her position by a donkey woman's hat, a queer woven straw, round, flat thing, shaped and sized like the cover to a vegetable dish and embroidered in coarse wools in flower design, with a wool pompon surmounting it.



DONKEY WOMEN.

Our way lay through olive groves, old and gray, which had seen centuries come and go. Everywhere, peasants, men, women and children, are picking olives from the ground, black things looking like damsons, only about a quarter as big, and having a horrid taste. It is a pleasant thing to do, to ride on a donkey at a snail's pace through all that loveliness. Some way you forget to think, you only feel that it's a beautiful world and you're glad you are alive in it, and the wrinkles smooth out at every step. All along the way are rude shrines, which one can never pass without emotion. However tawdry they are, however crude, and grotesque the offerings, they mean repentance and aspiration, and the worship of suffering, and one longs to halt before them, as reverently as the simple peasants do.



CASTELLAR.

We came at last to the little town perched upon the rocks, something more than 1,400 years old, dating back to earlier than the Saracenic occupation of the country. There are four narrow cobblestone streets, running parallel, wide enough for foot passengers and horsemen only, lined with old stone houses, four stories high, entered each by a steep stone staircase, and dark and dismal as they are, swarming with life. The women are coming in constant streams to the village fountain for water as they do in story books. The children are queer wizened little things. The girls above eight wear long skirts and have their hair screwed into little tight button like pugs on the top of their heads. The women are old at thirty and at fifty look like understudies for Michael Angelo's Fates.

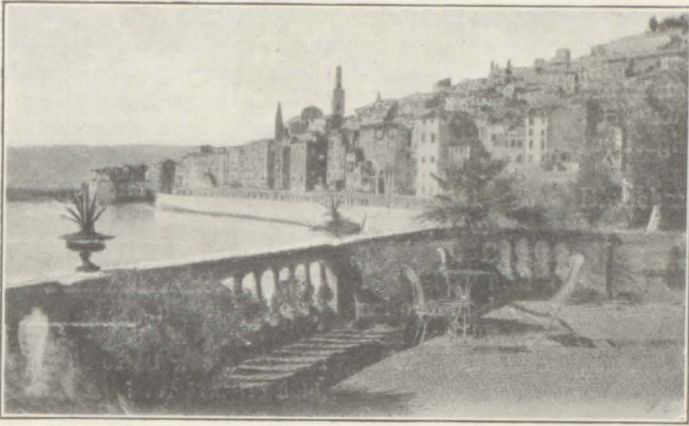
We had happened upon an occasion. A band of the youth of the village had been drafted into the army and the town had assembled in the square to see them off. The boys were all in their best store clothes and looked for all the world like our stout country lads out on a holiday expedition. This province has belonged to France only since 1861, when Victor Immanuel paid off his debt to Louis Napoleon for the help, which he never got, by ceding Nice, Roqueburne and Mentone. "The people seem far more Italian than French and their speech is a patois mingling the two languages. Yet they seem not lacking in patriotic spirit today. They march two by two with locked arms through the old streets, carrying French flags and singing National songs. They bear themselves as proudly before these few old men and women and frowsy girls as before assembled multitudes. "Well, its their world" I thought and understood it all. After marching and counter-marching to their heart's content, they wound off down the mountain side

still singing and the echoes of the Marsellaise came floating back, long after they disappeared from view.

There was a really good church at one end of the town, devoted to Saint Sebastian, the patron saint—each town has one—with one very good painting among several poor ones of "the human pincushion," as one worn traveler upon whom the sight of the ubiquitous arrow stuck youth had palled, called him, and a dear little St. Anthony of Padua.

We had luncheon on a broad piazza from which we looked down as from the parapet of a castle. Then we started downward. Nothing but implicit confidence in those stupid looking donkeys, who surely could be trusted to do nothing rash or precipitate, saved my reason. I felt better because of the two doctors. Though what good they would have been with me at the bottom of a ravine I don't know. Really, looking ahead, I did not see how it was to be done. But the utter calmness and passivity of those beasts, quieted my fears and I went on with a stout heart and that delightful sense of exhilaration which just a suspicion of danger gives. M. looked so tiny and inadequate that I did have a few qualms for her, especially as her donkey, Rosa, was a twin to Miss Paddon's Coeotte and was animated by a strong family feeling that made her determined to keep abreast of the other, and that looked hazardous sometimes. But it was charming. Everywhere olive and lemon trees with an occasional pine, not like ours. Once we rested by a laughing brook, running between deep rocks covered with maiden hair ferns, such a fairy like glen.

Below us spread the wonderful Mediterranean. The two bright, sparkling new towns of Mentone, stretching out arms east and west to clasp her bays and between them the mediaeval old town, climbing a hill with dark winding streets running between frown-



OLD TOWN OF MENTONE.

ing old houses that had, hundreds of years ago, held brave men and fair women but are now the haunts of those who walk in darkness.

Off to the right Monte Carlo glitters in the sunlight, looking as gay and glad as if it were not one of the very wretchedest places in the whole wide world. And beyond, the Liliputian principality of Monaco lying on the sea like a good sized dining plate and every bit as clean, for the Prince who is a good and serious minded prince, if he does live from the proceeds of the gaming table, is an immaculate housekeeper and has his tiny little domain swept and dusted and scrubbed every day till it shines like a house that has undergone a spring cleaning.

On the eastern shore sits the Empress Eugenie's villa. On the western bay the villa where Pres. Kruger dragged out his lonely days. Dethroned rulers both, but with nothing save their sorrows in common. Down over the slopes we wind to the beautiful town lying in twilight shadows at our feet. The bright Promenade du Midi, a broad quay breasting the sea, which all day is thronged with invalids of every nationality and every shade of courage or despair, is nearly deserted. Delicate throated folk are housed

at sundown in Mentone.

Up again to the warm welcome of our rose embowered, palm guarded inn. That night the blessed sleep of bodily weariness, for for letting down and smoothing out, the Weir Mitchell Rest Cure isn't in it with donkey riding in the Riviera.

It had been a blissful day. It would be a better one in memory. And yet so inscrutable is the heart of man, especially woman's, with half of it across the seas, that I would have given that night every inch of the palpitating sensuous beauty for the sight of my own cold, calm hills and the glimpse of the old white horse which I knew the drifts had formed on the side of Mt. Abram.

M. C. H.

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF A TRAVELLER IN MEXICO.

It is said that one-half of the world does not know how the other half lives, and it is indeed true that New Englanders have altogether too vague a knowledge of the country across the Rio Grande, bordering ours, yet so entirely foreign to our own. At the back door, as it were, of the United States,

are wild canyons, grand mountain ranges and snow-capped peaks rivaling those of Switzerland, with the additional charm of tropical verdure. A comparison of Mexico with Egypt is not unreasonable, for here in this "Egypt of the New World" are ancient pyramids, one of which, the pyramid of Cholula, has a larger base than any of the Egyptian pyramids, although it has not been entirely excavated. The wonderful ruins of mysterious Mitla, Palenque and Uxmal show evidence of a civilization akin to that of ancient Egypt: the stone carvings portray Sphinx-like images; and this relationship is completed with columns, monoliths and tombs of remarkable magnitude and beauty. Access to these ruins is not now difficult. Only until recent years have travellers begun to realize the charm of this piece of the old world in the new. Dr. Felix Oswald says: "The world in general knows of its greatest men, but it is more certain that men in general are unacquainted with the fairest regions of their world."

Everything at once assumes a different aspect upon crossing our boundary line; in fact it seems quite incredible that this great change could occur in such a short distance. One passes in an hour from the civilization of the twentieth century to much that belongs to the fifteenth century and earlier ages. The farming methods and implements used by many of the native Mexicans are the same as Cortez found there when he commenced his subjugation of the Aztecs over four hundred years ago. Aztec, Moor and Spaniard have left their impress, and the result is a nation which is both old and new. It has been called a land of contrasts and this is conclusively proven by the existence of abundance and want side by side; haciendas, or farms as large as our townships, and streets in some towns only the width of a narrow side-

walk; white stone palacios of the Empire period beside poor little mud huts of the peon. The Mexican proverb, "Be looking always, for always there is that which you have not seen," is good advice for travellers in the land of the Montezumas, since at every turn there is something new, unique or ancient, and always interesting.

A common type of houses in Mexico are built of adobe, which is made of clay bricks and mud dried in the sun. The wealthy class of Mexicans and Spaniards have fine stone residences in the Spanish style, with a patio, or court-yard, in the center, which is a miniature garden. Every town and city has its plaza, or small park, containing one or more fountains, rare palms and shrubs, flowers the year around—roses in December, violets in February. The bands play at least twice a week, evenings, also Sundays, in the Plazas. Then is the proper time for promenade: rich and poor, the President of the State, maybe, and the peon from the country mingle; the aborigine clad in his zarape, sombrero and sandals brushes past the pretty *senorita* in her black lace mantilla and silken gown. With the brilliant lights, the graceful palms, the sweet, enticing music, the picturesque costumes, and the silvery cadence of the Spanish tongue, it is a scene not soon forgotten. Laws seem to be well enforced in Mexico, and the cities are orderly and quiet. Police are on every hand and it is as safe to remain in Mexico today as in any foreign land. In the towns and villages the market takes the place of stores. This market place is usually a strange scene and almost anything can be obtained in it, but the custom is never to give the first price quoted. The large cities have their electric car lines, of course; the smaller places use as a means of conveyance, "tram cars" drawn by a pair of burros, often driven one ahead of the other. One of the

most familiar sights is the Mexican with his diminutive gray burro. The faithful little burros are indispensable adjuncts of commerce in Mexico, being used to carry ore and crushed stone in bags over the mountains, to dispense milk and water, to distribute produce, and to assist travellers in mountain climbing.

The northeastern part of Mexico contains some of the grandest scenery on this continent. From the time one leaves Monterey, which is the largest city near our boundary, the railway winds upward until it reaches the large town of San Luis Potosi artistically set among lofty mountains. Here are the Sierra Madre Mountains and others rich in minerals. If Mother Earth could reveal her treasure in this region, it might exceed the wealth of Midas. The train creeps around jagged curves with fearful precipices through long tunnels, into the grand Tamasopo Canyon. Nature was lavish here, calming this wild scenery with her choicest vegetation, such as Acacia trees, mammoth tangled vines, dainty maiden hair ferns and strange bright blossoms. Sometimes light green patches of sugar cane are seen away up on the steep mountain sides. From the highest point the railway descends four mountain slopes at the rate of two hundred feet to the mile. Natural wonders claim attention along this descent; the "Bridge of God," which is a wonderful rock formation, the beautiful cascade of El Abra; and Choy Cave, which is a suite of rooms in pure white stone, reached by a long flight of almost perpendicular stone stairs and lighted by cracks in the walls of these stone chambers.

Almost on the Gulf of Mexico is situated the quaint city of Tampico along the banks of the pretty blue Panuco River, the only really navigable large river in Mexico. Here is a fine semi-modern Custom House, with massive

carved wood doors; and a big white Cathedral decorated with gaudy emblems within. A day at La Barra introduces one to the Gulf of Mexico, with its heavenly blue waters and whitest of hard sandy beaches. Leaving the coast for the interior, the dizzy heights are again scaled for over six thousand feet above sea level. Beyond, lie the great arid, inland plateaus of Mexico, some tracts of which are made fertile by irrigation, others yielding only a crop of cactus. From the Maguey cactus, similar to our "Century Plant," a liquor is extracted, which after being fermented, is the national beverage, called pulque. Many acres are devoted to raising this Maguey plant. Much of the "organ" cactus is used for hedges around native houses, to keep out the neighbors' pigs, and an impenetrable barrier it is.

Queretaro must be mentioned, for it occupies a prominent place in Mexico's history. It is called the "tinted town" of Mexico, from the dainty colors of its dwellings. This was the place of the ratification of the treaty of peace between the United States and Mexico in 1848, and here Maximilian's last stand was made, with his surrender and execution in 1867. The place of his execution is marked by a stone chapel, erected by his Australian friends on the hill where the remains of his fortifications can still be seen. The view of the surrounding country from this hill is enchanting. The church of Santa Rosa at Queretaro has been pronounced one of the finest chapels in the world, being especially noted for its rich wood carving which is overlaid with thick gold leaf and in places again overlaid with transparent tortoise shell. The great altar piece, which is said to have been the richest part of the chapel, was burned by the French when they occupied the city, in order to get the gold, which they obtained to the value of a million and

a half dollars. This altar has been partially restored. Near the city there is a fine old aqueduct, five miles long and its smallest arch nearly a hundred feet high.

Across the great table-land and beyond the Valley of Mexico, the mountains again claim attention with scenery indescribably grand. Picture to your minds a great cut through a mountain side, at an altitude of ten thousand feet, presenting a view embracing the entire "Valley of Anahuac," three large lakes, broad grain fields, the beautiful City of Mexico and neighboring cities and villages, the extinct volcanoes of Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl towering over all, their snow-clad summits gleaming in the sunshine. In a valley on the other side of this elevation lies the old town of Cuernavaca, where the palace of Cortez is one attraction. From the upper stone parapet of this fine old palace, where the guns were leveled in Cortez' time, the view is one of great charm. Then here are the famous La Borda gardens in Cuernavaca, with rare fruits and flowers; marble fountains, terraces and lakes costing one million dollars. The climate of this locality is delightful, making it an attractive resort.

Justice cannot be done by devoting but a paragraph to the City of Mexico, —the city of wonderful situation, at an altitude of 7,349 feet above the Gulf. Its Cathedral is the finest on this continent and stands on the site of the great pagan temple of the Aztecs. The candles on the altars of this Christian temple have been kept constantly burning for over one hundred years. The National Palace is a large, low building, containing a handsome Hall of Ambassadors. The National Museum is perhaps the most interesting place in the city, chief among its treasures being the wonderful Calendar Stone and great Sacrifice Stone of the Aztecs. The Alameda, the

city's beautiful public garden, is unique for its flower market. The splendid military band plays operatic music in the Alameda on Sunday afternoons and Feast days. The Paseo de la Reforma is a wide avenue nearly three miles long, which leads from the heart of the city out to the Castle of Chapultepec, and is lined with statues and tropical trees. A more beautiful avenue does not exist in Europe or in the United States. The palacial fortress known as the Castle of Chapultepec crowns the hill where tradition hath it that the palace of the Montezumas once stood. It is now the summer home of the President and the seat of the National Military Academy. Its saloons and State Apartments are of regal magnificence, and the surrounding gardens are floral wonders. The view from the upper balconies is one which baffles description and lives with one always.

A pen picture of Mexico would be incomplete without mentioning the holiest shrine of all Mexico, Guadalupe, in the city of that name, nearby Mexico City. The church is one of the richest in existence, having ten altars, the central one being a mass of Carrara marble, white as the snows of Popocatepetl, exquisitely carved and wrought with gilded bronze, executed in Italy. There is a pretty legend about the miraculous well here, with its healing water. Guadalupe is the Mecca for many pilgrims, who come for hundreds of miles to worship at the shrine and be healed of bodily ailments.

A rival to Mexico City is Guadalajara, 380 miles from the Capitol. It is one of the cleanest and most fascinating cities in the republic, and justly named the "Florence of Mexico." Its climate makes every day one of spring-time. The city is noted for its manufacture of superior pottery, and contains fine municipal buildings. It has a noted charitable institution, the

Home for Destitute, which is a large white stone building having twenty-three patios or courts. Among the paintings in the cathedral should be mentioned a "Holy Virgin," by Murillo.

About three hours travel from Mexico City takes one to the lovely city of Puebla. It is a city of tiles, for they are used everywhere, from domes of churches to exterior and interior walls of residences, and of many hues. The mosaic-like effect of the forty-six tile-decorated churches makes an attractive picture on approaching the city. Onyx of exquisite quality is quarried near Puebla. The beautiful and celebrated cathedral here is lavishly decorated with carved onyx and contains fine paintings.

To take just a glimpse of the old city of Tlaxcala, it will be recalled that its original inhabitants were the faithful allies of Cortez. Its church of San Francisco, built in 1521, is of course one of the oldest in America. Its Museum contains many valuable antiquities; the old Plaza, with massive stone seats, is very quaint, and the queer market is equally interesting.

Deep in the heart of one of the silver mining, mountainous districts is situated the city of Guanajuato, one distinctly unlike any other in Mexico. Some of its steep, narrow streets are likened to those in the mountain villages of Switzerland, and some of its antique looking houses suggest the Holy Land. This city figured largely in the war for independence, and an interesting relic of the past is the old fortress of Alhondiga, where the head of the patriot-priest, Hidalgo, the George Washington of Mexico, was exposed, after his capture. There is a handsome theatre built of the green stone found in the nearby hills. High up on a hill in one part of the city are the catacombs,—a gruesome place, over a century old.

As a final Mexican picture, it is desired to give something of the delightful experience of the one-day trip from Mexico City southeasterly towards Vera Cruz, over a railway boasting of world famous engineering feats. Two pyramids are seen in this direction, not far distant from the City of Mexico. These are the pyramids of the "Sun" and the "Moon," 216 and 151 feet high, and connected by a causeway called the "Street of the Dead." Further onward the great terraces of the tablelands recede, the foot hills are climbed, and finally at an elevation of 8,000 feet the scenery becomes a fitting prelude to the grandeur beyond. Soon the descent to the tierra caliente, or tropics, commences, dropping over 4,000 feet in two hours, from the temperate to the torrid zone. On one side of a canyon there are towering mountains and the road but a shelf hewn from a precipice; on the other side a yawning chasm with its mountain stream falling along in a roaring cascade. Beyond, a little village is seen nestling in a green valley 2,000 feet below, the towers of its church glistening in the sunlight. Every curve downward reveals a new panorama of undiminished grandeur. Through another valley, one enters fields of sugar cane and coffee plantations and then the charming little city of Orizaba, with its palm-shaded streets. This scene includes the snow-capped volcano, Mt. Orizaba, which is one of the highest peaks in North America. Beyond Orizaba the train enters a great ravine, called the Barranca de Metlac, and passes over the famous curved bridge of Metlac. Through dense forests of palm and palmetto, the town of Cordoba appears, sixty miles from Vera Cruz, and surrounded by groves of oranges, gardens of mangoes, pineapples and bananas. Here the tropic Mexican in his white raiment offers, for a few pennies, bouquets of delicate or-

chids, and fragrant jasmine arranged in cases made from the stalks of green sugar cane.

It should be understood that the foregoing are only a few of the pen-pictures of Mexican life and scenery which might be given. To one who has seen something of Mexico's wealth of antiquities and pre-historic ruins, grand

natural scenery, and vast resources, the opinion of F. Hopkinson Smith does not seem exaggerated by his words: "Mexico is the most marvelously picturesque country under the sun. A tropical Venice! A semi-barbarous Spain! A new Holy Land."

JOAN STEARNS KILBORN, '96.



GOULD'S ACADEMY.

GOULD'S ACADEMY

Enters Upon Its Seventy-Third Year In a Remarkably Flourishing Condition.

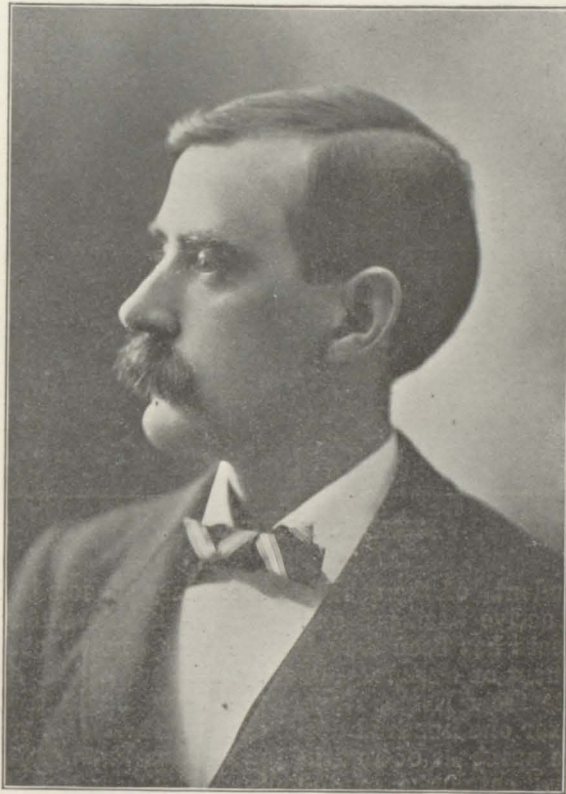
The following article, which appeared in a recent issue of the Oxford County Citizen, is here reproduced for the benefit of the large

number of alumni, away from Bethel, to whom copies of this issue of the Herald are to be sent, and to whom, it is believed, the article will be of special interest, as indicating the present condition and future outlook of the school.—Editor.

Gould's Academy in Bethel, is one of the old and honored institutions of

learning in New England. Those noble and far seeing men who laid its foundations nearly three-quarters of a century ago, builded not only for their own generation, but for all generations which should follow them. From the modest beginnings of its early years, the school has steadily advanced in usefulness and prosperity to its present proud position. At the opening of the

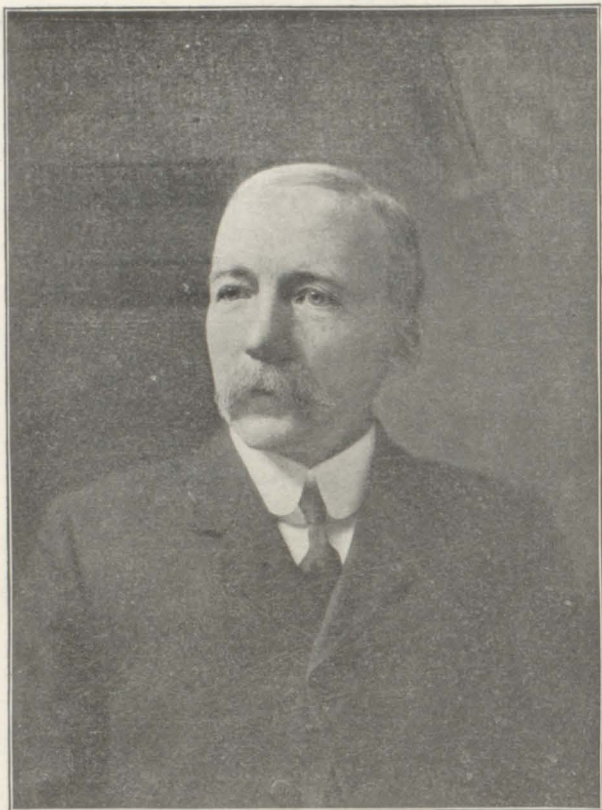
outlook for the future, than it has ever before enjoyed. Eleven years ago, Frank E. Hanscom, M. A., the present principal of the school, assumed charge of the institution, and from that time dates a new era in its history. During this time the attendance has been increased some four-fold; the courses of study have been carefully revised and systematized; the general



PRIN. F. E. HANSCOM, M. A.

fall term on the eighth day of September of this year, the Academy entered upon the seventy-third year of its existence. It began this new period of its life in the midst of greater prosperity, a capacity for better and more efficient work, and a brighter

equipment of the institution has been greatly increased and improved, and the library has been largely augmented, not only through the efforts of the students and teachers, but also by the generosity of friends, and especially of Mr. Melville C. Day, of New York



HON. A. E. HERRICK.

City, a former student of the school, now retired from active business, and who for several years has been traveling upon the continent of Europe. Mr. Day recently wrote from Rome, Italy, enclosing a check for one hundred dollars to assist in the purchase of an athletic field. A card catalogue of the library has recently been installed, the work of cataloguing having been done by Miss Maud L. Thurston, teacher of English in the school, who has given much time and care to the work. A well-supplied reading room is maintained and a well-equipped gymnasium provides an excellent opportunity for necessary physical training. To-day, the school stands in the first rank of

secondary schools in New England, and that its high standard is recognized by the best known colleges is evidenced by the fact that it has the approval of the New England College Entrance Certificate Board, and as a result, its graduates are admitted to the following New England Colleges upon the certificate of the principal of this Academy:—Williams College, Amherst College, Boston University, Dartmouth College, Brown University, Mount Holyoke College, Tufts College, Smith College, Wesleyan University, Wellesley College, Bates College, Colby College, Bowdoin College, the University of Maine and University of Vermont. During the past five years graduates

of Gould's Academy have been found in the following higher institutions:—Cornell University, Western Reserve University, Dartmouth College, Williams College, Harvard Law School, Boston School of Technology, Bowdoin College, Bates College, Colby College, University of Maine.

The President of the Board of Trustees, Hon. A. E. Herrick has for nearly a score of years been chairman of the Executive Committee. His own practical experience as a teacher in early life, combined with unusual executive ability, has enabled him to be of especial assistance in co-operating with Principal Hanscom in solving the problems that have confronted the school from time to time.

The maintenance of the present high standard of the school is fully assured by the faculty with which the Academy has opened the new school year. The Principal, Frank E. Hanscom, M. A., enters upon his twelfth year as the head of the school. Mr. Hanscom has had more than twenty years of experience in his chosen profession, and has met with so great a measure of success that honorary degrees have been conferred upon him by both Bowdoin and Bates Colleges. During his connection with the school its growth has been steady and its progress has each year been marked with greater success.

Not only does Mr. Hanscom understand the needs of the institution, but he has the power of initiative and a perseverance in the work of attainment which has in the past resulted in marked advantage to the school, and which must, in the future, do even more to bring to the institution those things which its steady growth have made almost necessary. He has a deep love for his work, the ability and capacity to perform it, an unwavering belief in the future of the school. An excellent disciplinarian, tactful and resourceful, he secures and holds the re-

spect of his students, and under him are cultivated and developed those high ideals and noble traits of character which make for true manhood and womanhood.

Miss Marian T. Pratt, A. B., as preceptress, remains at the head of the department of modern languages and history. Miss Pratt is one of the most popular and efficient teachers that Gould's has had in recent years, and it is a source of much satisfaction to the friends of the school that she is to continue as one of the board of instructors. She is a graduate of Wellesley and had seen six years of experience in high school and academic work before coming to Gould's, two years ago.

Miss Maud L. Thurston, who for two years has taught English and Science in a highly acceptable manner, will continue in charge of these branches during the coming year. Miss Thurston fitted for college at Gould's and later graduated at Bates College with high honors. She has had some five years' experience in teaching.

Miss Marina Everett, of Bangor, succeeds Miss Chase, resigned, at the head of the Teachers' Training Course. She is a graduate of Foxcroft Academy and Farmington Normal School; taught for four years in Hampden Academy, and was for ten years in charge of the Teachers' Training Course in Maine Central Institute, resigning there to spend a year in study at Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio. Her training and experience should enable her to make this course especially interesting and of great value to those who intend to teach.

Mrs. E. C. Vandenkerekhoven, who, as Miss Addie R. Brightman, was for sometime the popular and successful teacher of Elocution and Physical Culture at Gould's, and who since her marriage, has continued to teach private pupils and give public readings,

again resumes charge of this department.

Miss Elsie M. Hall, Bethel's talented young pianist, has charge of the instrumental music and will conduct a chorus class as she did during last year.

With such a corps of instructors, and with a curriculum approved by the best educators in the State, Gould's Academy is better equipped than ever before to fit its students for college, for teaching, or for practical every-day life.

last two years, by a thorough course of pedagogical study. It is the purpose of the course to develop in the student the true teacher's spirit, to arouse him to a realization of the teacher's responsibility, as well as to teach the fundamental principles of pedagogy. Observation and practice work in the common school grades are required during the senior year, and this can be conveniently had in the actual school work of the village school, located just across the street from the Academy.

The entering class for the present



PRINCIPAL'S HOME.

The Normal Course is now a special feature of the school and one of great importance. It is approved by the State Superintendent of Schools and offers to young men and women who intend to teach, an opportunity to acquire, near home at a minimum expense, a systematic course of professional training. It consists of regular academic work, supplemented during the

year is one of the largest in the history of the school, and it was with the greatest difficulty that rooms and boarding places were secured. The school has grown so rapidly during the past few years that it has become more difficult each year to provide for the gradually increasing number of students. But in this time of need, that generous benefactor of the Acad-

emy, Hon. L. E. Holden, of Cleveland, Ohio, has again come to its aid, and the problem which has confronted the school will soon be solved by the new dormitory now in process of evolution.

Mr. Holden stands first and foremost among Gould's benefactors both past and present. He first came to the aid of the Academy at a critical period of its history, and in a manner to win the respect and admiration of all her children where ever found. Mr. Holden fitted for college at Gould's in the early fifties, here laying the foundation for a remarkably successful business and professional career. Returning to Bethel after fifty years' absence, he visited the school and was quick to recognize the excellence of the work being accomplished. Wishing to show his gratitude to the old institution that gave him inspiration and direction in his forming days, he conceived the beautiful idea of presenting the institution with a Principal's Home, which should stand as a lasting memorial to his old preceptor, Dr. True, and at the same time furnish a special inducement for the present Principal to remain in charge of the school. The result is the neat, commodious, up-to-date Principal's Home which stands at the head of Church street and which makes it possible that in future years the principal of Gould's Academy will be installed in a home worthy the character and dignity of the institution over which he presides. But Mr. Holden's interest and generosity did not end here. Through Principal Hanscom, he kept in close touch with the school and its needs, and when, owing to the increasing number of students, it became next to impossible to provide them with suitable boarding places, he immediately set about the solution of the problem. Last October, Mr. Holden visited Bethel again, and, while here, purchased the Bowler estate on Church street, formerly the Wiley property,



HON. LIBERTY E. HOLDEN.

adjacent to the Academy campus, with a view of providing a dormitory for the school. The property comprises two acres of land and one of the largest and best sets of buildings in Bethel. Plans have already been made by Thompson, the Portland architect, for enlarging and remodeling the buildings for dormitory purposes. When completed it will provide accommodations for 25 boys and 30 girls. The building will be constructed in two parts, entirely separate, with the exception of a common dining room. The building will be equipped with steam heat, modern plumbing, etc. In the basement will be a dining room, kitchen and laundry, for the use of girls who wish to reduce expenses by boarding themselves. The boys will be in charge of a sub-master, while the health and



THE PROPOSED DORMITORY.

comfort of the girls will be guarded by the preceptress and matron. The building, when completed, will be an ornament to the village and a god-send to the institution. Mr. Holden is keenly enthusiastic for the future of the school, and intimates that he foresees other good things in store for the institution.

Another long felt need of the school has been supplied during the past season. The procuring of an athletic field for the Academy has long been considered, but because of lack of funds nothing definite was done until some two months ago. Principal Hanscom announced that he proposed to raise money among the alumni of the school for the purchase of an athletic field. When this announcement was made, many of the friends of the institution had grave doubts as to the success of the movement, but Mr. Hanscom has a firm belief in the loyalty of the old students. He believes that the chief reason why Gould's large body of alumni has done no more for the school in the past, is because their personal attention has not been called to the needs of the Academy, and that, as a result, they have not realized their obligations to the old school which gave them training and inspiration at the time when their characters were being

moulded for manhood and womanhood. That Mr. Hanscom's faith was well founded, subsequent developments have proved without question. The alumni have responded generously, and a fine field has been bought just northerly of the Grand Trunk Railway and off the new street leading past the mill of the Bethel Manufacturing Company. The field was purchased principally of Mr. Eli W. Barker, but small areas were purchased of E. C. Bowler, Dan R. Smith, James Seavey and E. C. Rowe. The field, which will henceforth be known as 'Alumni Field,' consists of some six acres of land, well located for the use for which it is designed. Of easy access and of sufficient size to answer all future requirements, the school is particularly fortunate in securing it. The grounds will be cleared, wherever there is growth of any kind, ploughed and graded and put into first-class condition for an athletic field. For this important addition, the institution has to thank the faith and perseverance of Principal Hanscom, as well as the generosity of the alumni who made it possible.

That Gould's Academy has entered upon a new era of prosperity, the friends of the institution confidently believe. The one crying need at the present time is an endowment of suf-

ficient size to place the school upon a safe and permanent financial basis. That some man of wealth will recognize and supply this need at no distant day, there can be little doubt. There is no better location for a school in all New England, and none where a closer relation can be maintained between every dollar for educational work and those forces which are shaping our modern enlightened, Christian civilization. In this connection, the following estimate of Gould's Academy by one of our Maine College Presidents, is worthy of note.

"Gould's Academy has been for more than seventy years, one of the most useful secondary schools in Maine; nor has it ever been more useful than at the present time. It is the only school that can meet the needs of students of small means in one of the most interesting parts of our State. The boys and girls that attend Gould's Academy are of good stock; and this institution with its inspiring history and traditions, with its rare environment of noble hills and beautiful valleys, and with its earnest, scholarly, and sympathetic teachers, is yielding a fruitage of popular intelligence, thrifty habits and good citizenship not surpassed by any school of its grade in our country."

GOULD'S ATHLETIC FIELD.—HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

The present Principal of Gould's Academy long ago conceived the idea of securing an athletic field for the institution, and for several years has tried to induce some wealthy alumnus to present such a field to the school and endow it with his name. Failing in this, he expressed the belief that sufficient money could be raised in small amounts among the alumni with which

to purchase land for this purpose. Although this belief was not generally shared by those to whom he made known his plan, his conviction was not wholly dispelled, and accordingly a formal announcement was made through the columns of the Herald and subscriptions earnestly solicited.

Had he expected people to fall over each other in their eagerness to subscribe to the fund, he would have been wofully disappointed, but having been a close student of human nature for many years he looked for no such outcome. He did, however, expect someone to give him the encouragement needed to persist in the undertaking, and in this he was not disappointed. This encouragement came from Mr. Wm. W. Hastings, one of Bethel's public spirited citizens, who immediately proffered his assistance to a generous extent. Mr. Hastings undoubtedly builded better than he knew, for his subscription, being the only result of this first announcement, the chances are that the project would have been abandoned but for this encouragement. To him, therefore, belongs a generous share of credit for the success of the undertaking.

Finding that the mountain would not come to Mahomet, we forthwith made preparations to go to the mountain. Accordingly a circular letter and one hundred subscription booklets were prepared. These were sent to one hundred alumni and re-sent to others as fast as they were returned, it being the intention to repeat this as long as names and addresses of former students could be secured. Each booklet was placed in an addressed and stamped envelope in order that the recipient would be given the least possible trouble in returning same, and to nearly every letter was added a personal note, asking for class year, present occupation, permanent address, etc.

Of the booklets sent, nearly fifty were returned unclaimed, the persons to

whom they were addressed having removed to parts unknown. About two hundred returned the booklets without subscriptions, nearly two hundred and fifty subscribed sums varying from fifty cents to one hundred dollars, and as not a single booklet is now at hand, about one hundred have, up to the present time, failed to return the booklets. It is hoped they are holding same for a more convenient time to make a liberal donation.

But few, if any, of the booklets were sent to alumni in Bethel, many of whom are constantly doing for the school in various substantial ways. It was believed they would assist, if they felt free to do so, without personal solicitation. Several have, however, sent voluntary subscriptions, and others have expressed the intention of doing likewise.

In all, \$1107 has been subscribed, and \$1091 paid in. The subscriptions have come from many states, from the British Provinces, and even from across the sea. Many words of encouragement and good cheer have come with these contributions, and some who did not feel financially able to subscribe to the fund have sent letters that will be a help and inspiration for days to come.

As soon as a sufficient amount had been raised to make the purchase of land possible, the problem of selecting a lot presented itself. The "Cross Lot," which, to some, seemed especially desirable because of its nearness to the campus, was found to be too small for an athletic field. The price, \$1500, was also prohibitive. The lot finally secured was at last decided upon as the one most desirable, both as to size and location. It is about five minutes walk from the Academy, on the street leading from the Overhead Bridge to the Chair Factory. It contains nearly six acres, the greater part of which was purchased of E. W. Barker, but small areas were also purchased of E.

C. Bowler, Dan R. Smith, E. C. Rowe and James Seavey, thus securing a field of the desired shape and size. In selecting and purchasing lot, and in planning subsequent work on same, the Principal feels deeply indebted to Judge A. E. Herriek, President of the Board of Trustees, for valuable suggestions and advice.

The land purchased, was largely covered with low bushes, and early in the fall a crew was set to work, clearing, plowing, grading etc. Many of the young men of the school have also rendered valiant service, a squad of them having worked nearly every night after school and a portion of the day Saturday, under the direction of the Principal. There are plenty of fine young trees on the lot to make a border three or four deep entirely around the field, and many of these have already been transplanted. One student has assisted in the transplanting of nearly thirty trees.

Much has already been done, but much still remains to do before the field can be utilized for athletic purposes. The balance of the fund now on hand will not be sufficient to fence the field, hence it will be absolutely necessary to raise more money before the field can be made ready for use. Every friend of Gould's, not already solicited, is earnestly requested to add his or her mite toward this worthy object.

The writer feels amply repaid for all his expenditure of time and energy, and is deeply grateful to all who have contributed in word or deed to the success of the undertaking. He has an abiding faith in the future of Gould's Academy, and firmly believes that a foundation has been laid for a play ground which shall yield a harvest of joy and pleasure, as well as health and strength, to generations yet unborn. Should he fail to see the consummation of the work during his connection with the school, he bequeaths to his successor the hon-

orable task of completing, beautifying and perpetuating Gould's Athletic Field; and in honor of those whose loyalty and generosity have made such a field possible, may it be known henceforth and forever as Alumni Field.

FRANK E. HANSCOM.

ALUMNI PERSONALS.

Mention is here made of all who have thus far contributed to the fund for athletic field, but lack of space forbids more than the briefest possible notice. The publication of other alumni notes now on hand will, for above reason, be postponed until the next issue.

Mrs. Izah Tenney Allen, 1865, Mattapoisett, Mass.

Mr. C. E. Abbott, 1866, civil engineer, with J. K. White and Co., Big Wood River Irrigation Project, Richfield, Idaho.

Hollis I. Abbott, Upton, Maine.

Mrs. Julia Skillings Bean, 1853, Harvard, Mass.

Mrs. Joshua Ballard, nee Nancy Eames, 1855, Zumbrota, Minn.

Albert L. Burbank, of the firm of Burbank and Douglass, Portland, Me. Mr. Burbank has been for many years a trustee of Gould's Academy.

Rev. Geo. M. Bodge, ex-principal, retired minister, 11 Meredith St., W. Roxbury, Mass.

Mrs. Lucinda E. Bean, nee Mason, widow of the late A. S. Bean, West Bethel, Me.

Geo. F. Bartlett, mining engineer, 22 Lyndhurst St., Dorchester Center, Mass.

H. P. Bartlett, 1862, real estate broker, Waltham, Mass.

P. P. Burnham, Bridgton, Me.

Mrs. Martha Brooks, nee Swett, 1865,

widow of the late Joseph E. Brooks, Upton, Me.

Mrs. E. C. Burnell, nee Fannie M. Garey, 1869, East Hiram, Me.

M. G. Burbank, Bensonhurst, N. Y.

J. Hastings Bean, Register of Deeds, S. Paris, Me.

Mrs. C. W. Blanchard, Rumford Point, Me.

H. H. Bryant, New England agent for Ginn and Company, publishers of school and college text books. Home address, Waterville, Me.

W. H. H. Bryant, 1873, Assistant Supt. of agency work in New England for the school and college text books of Ginn and Company, Boston, Mass. Residence, 10 Berwick Park, Boston, Mass.

Mattie M. Burnham, 1876, 144 W. Green Street, Pasadena, Cal.

Mrs. B. F. Bradbury, nee Ava Young, Norway, Me.

A. D. Bryant, 1887, milk dealer, R. F. D. No. 2, Lowell, Mass.

Frank D. Bryant, Lowell, Mass.

Mrs. Fannie E. Briggs, '89, Albany Maine.

W. C. Bean, U. S. Navy, now making tour of world with fleet of battleships.

Gerry L. Brooks, 1898, Attorney-at-Law, 88½ Exchange street, Portland, Me.

Robert C. Bisbee, 1899, chemist for a large sugar manufactory in Louisiana.

J. Cleve Bartlett, 1903, clerk and engineer's assistant, Dennison Manfg. Co., So. Framingham, Mass.

Perry A. Bean, 1903, Masonry Inspector for the A. T. and S. F. R. R., Woodward, Oklahoma.

A. Agnes Brooks, 1903, teacher, Upton, Me.

Miss Agnes L. Barton, 1904, Fairfield, Me.

Helen E. Bisbee, 1904, Emerson College, 1906, teacher of English and Elocution, Parsonsfield Seminary, Parsonsfield, Me.

Wm. C. Brooks, '04, recently married to Miss Althea Farnham of Lovell, resi-

dence So. Paris, Me.

Harry B. Brooks, ex-'04, auditor for R. H. White Co., Boston. Residence, 283 Pond Ave., Brookline, Mass.

Lester F. Bean, ex-1904, Principal Grammar School, No. Vassalboro, Me.

Ralph M. Bacon, 1905, Bryant's Pond, Me.

F. Lyle Blanchard, 1905, teacher, West Milan, N. H.

Mrs. S. E. Churchill, 1853, 1503 30th St., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Benjamin Carter, Montclair, N. Y.

Leonard B. Chapman, 1856, retired, 44 Capisic St., Portland, Me.

Joseph T. Chapman, 1858, Berlin, N. H.

Mrs. Henry Coy, 1861, Welchville, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Chandler, Norway, Maine. Mrs. Chandler attended Gould's in 1865 and 1866.

Henry L. Chapman, Professor of Eng. Literature, Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me.

Albro E. Chase, for thirty years Prin. of Portland High School, now practicing law, Portland, Me.

Clarence E. Chapman, 1871. Attorney-at-law, Redlands, Cal.

Dexter A. Cummings, 1869, farmer, Albany, Me.

Mrs. C. H. Cushman, 1869, 159 Washington St., Auburn, Me.

C. E. Chapman, 1874, farmer, South Paris, Me.

Mrs. H. A. Caldwell, Braintree, Mass.

Wm. R. Chapman, Director of Maine Music Festival, also director of Rubenstein Club, New York city, summer home, Bethel, Me.

Augustus F. Chapman, Minneapolis, Minn.

Frank B. Coffin, 1885, proprietor of general store and Post Master, Gilead, Maine.

Edmund Clark, 1886, chemist, 37 Warren street, West Medford, Mass.

Miss Frances Carter, 1893, Bethel,

Maine.

Gilman A. Chapman, employed by Berlin Mills Co., Berlin, N. H.

Guy W. Coffin, student of Gould's in 1897, engaged in grocery business, Mechanic Falls, Me.

Gotthard W. Carlson, '01, married Sept. 23, to Mildred W. Tuell, '01, residence, Portland, Me.

Maude H. Chute, 1901, married Oct. 9, 1908, to Charles E. Patten, residence, 40 West Front St., Skowhegan, Me.

John H. Carter, Jr., 1906, employed by Berlin Mills Co. Permanent address, Bethel, Maine.

John A. Douglass, M. D., 1848, 167 Main street, Amesbury, Mass. Mr. Douglass was surgeon of 11th Mass. Regiment in Civil War.

Melville C. Day, 1858, retired lawyer, New York city, has spent several years in foreign travel. A recent letter from him was mailed in Rome.

Marshall W. Davis, A. B., 1869, teacher of French, Roxbury Latin School, Roxbury, Mass., residence, 15 St. James Street.

J. True Davis, 1886, Commission Merchant, 69 Market St., Portsmouth, N. H. Mr. Davis is a member of the city government and in 1907 was acting mayor of the city.

John L. Dyer, Sub-Master at Gould's, 1900 to 1903, Principal Oxford High School, Oxford, Me.

Ada C. Dyer, nee Richardson, 1904, wife of Prof. John L. Dyer, Oxford, Me.

Henrietta Douglass, 1901, teacher of intermediate school, Gorham, N. H.

Thomas A. Decosta, 1908, teaching in West Sumner, Me.

A. M. Edwards, 1876, Bowdoin '80, New England manager for McMillan Co., Publishers of School Books, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Mass. Mr. Edwards has a summer home on Broad Street, Bethel, Me.

Mark A. Elliot, 1888, engaged in farming, Rumford Point, Me.

Chas. B. Erskine, 1905, Cimarron,

Kansas.

Minnie M. Eagle, 1905, Bethel, Me.

Mary E. Farrington, 1854, North Fryeburg, Me.

Mrs. Enoch Foster, nee Sarah Chapman, 1864, Deering Street, Portland, Maine.

Mr. B. F. Fernald, 1864, 1026 25th St. N. W. Washington, D. C.

Charles H. Freeman, 1868, musician, 1066 Plymouth Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

Alonzo Frost, 1869, 209 North D. Street, Herington, Kansas; clerk for the C. R. I. and P. Railroad.

Chas. K. Fox, 1871, shoe manufacturer and prominent citizen of Haverhill, Mass.

Clifton O. Foster, in grocery business, Ridlonsville, Me.

Earl P. Farrington, Locke's Mills, Maine.

Fred I. Farwell, 21 Montrose St., Somerville, Mass.

George Bourne Farnsworth, M. D., Senior Surgical House Officer, Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, Mass.

W. Stanwood Field, ex-1899, Sub-Master Grammar School, Boston, Mass.

Geo. H. French, 1899, Business Manager, Maine Farmer, Augusta, Me.

Allora L. Flint, student 1900 to 1903, teacher, Wentworth Location, N. H.

Van B. Grover, 1848, market gardener, Halifax, Mass.

B. C. Grover, 1860, Zumbrota, Minn.

Elizabeth Rose Grover, 1861, Zumbrota, Minn.

C. E. Grover, 1868, 1040 11th street, Boulder, Col.

Wm. L. Grover, 1862, insurance agent, Harrison, Me.

Mrs. Susie M. Green, nee Stevens, Stoneham, Mass.

Marian True Gehring, wife of Dr. John G. Gehring, Bethel, Me.

F. H. Gibson, 1873, Oil and Mining Properties, San Rafael, Cal. Mr. Gibson met with severe financial losses at

the time of the great earthquake in San Francisco.

Oliver C. Gould, with Southworth Printing Co., 105 Middle street, Portland, Me.

Edwin W. Gehring, M. D., Congress St., Portland, Me.

Theodore Gould, with Fidelity Trust Co., Portland, Me.

Carrie Spinney Grover, W. Bethel, Maine.

Merritt B. Gay, 1900, Manager Portland Auto School, 507½ Congress St., Portland, Me.

Loren M. Glines, ex-'01, Passenger Trainman, New York, New Haven and Hartford R. R. Residence, Mansfield, Mass.

Victor M. Gehring, '03, Cornell, '07, Cleveland, Ohio.

A. Chandler Godwin, 14 Austin St., Somerville, Mass.

Adrian L. Grover, W. Bethel, Me.

Liberty E. Holden, 1853, scholar, educator, lawyer, editor, financier, patron of the arts, Cleveland, Ohio.

Sanford B. Hubbard, 1859, Chairman School Board, Cambridge, Mass.

Mrs. Lucie A. E. Holt, 1864, widow of the late Jacob Freeman Holt, Chairman of School Board, East Candia, N. H.

Mary Hastings Howe, Waltham, Mass.

Wm. W. Hastings, senior member of the firm of Hastings Brothers, hardware dealers, Bethel, Me.

Clarence W. Hobbs, 1869, manufacturer of machinery (Hobbs' Mfg. Co.,) Worcester, Mass.

Mrs. Clarence Hobbs, nee Marian Twitchell, 1872, Worcester, Mass.

Arthur G. Howe, 1882, Hanover, Me.

Charles H. Hastings, A. B., 1883, assistant in charge of Card Section Library of Congress, Washington, D. C.

Mr. John R. Howe, 1882, No. Rumford, Me.

Etta M. Howe, teacher of piano forte, Hanover, Me.

Mrs. John V. Holt, nee Alice Puring-

ton, 1893, teacher in Gould's 1896 to 1901, Andover, Mass.

Charles H. Holmes, 1900, Principal High School, Montague, Me.

Wm. H. Holmes, 1900, Principal Mat-tanawcook Academy, Lincoln, Me.

Edwin L. Harvey, A. B., 1901, Editorial Department, New York Times, Turner Building, New York city.

Walter L. Holmes, 1901, member of the firm of Ho. es and Weatherbee, house furnishers, Lincoln, Me.

Fenwick L. Holmes, 1902, Colby 1906, attending Divinity School, Hartford, Conn.

Jerome C. Holmes, 1902, Bates 1907, Acting Professor of Chemistry, Bates College, Lewiston, Me.

Edith R. Hastings, 1904, teacher of elocution and physical culture, Superior, Wis.

Oral E. Holmes, undergraduate, Bethel, Me.

Miss Sarah R. Ingalls, 1852, Gorham, N. H.

C. K. Johnson, 1865, merchant, Carmel, Me.

Chas. S. Johnson, 441 San Francisco Ave., Pomona, Cal.

Harry E. Jordan, of the firm of Ira C. Jordan and Son, general store, Bethel, Me.

Mrs. John Kittredge, nee Fannie Bartlett, 1860, Taunton, Mass.

Charles H. Kilbourne, '86, Inspector of Milk, Health Department, New York city. Home address, 556 W. 186th St.

Irving Kimball, 1895, electrical engineer and inventor, 2832 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

G. Raymond Knight, B. S., 1903, electrical engineer, Southbridge, Mass.

Verna M. Kilgore, 1907, teaching, North Newry, Me.

Frank King, with Berlin Mills Co., Cusuptic, Me.

Elton C. Keene, 1908, travellingsalesman for Whitten and Dennison, West Bethel, Me.

Forrest A. Keene, 1908, West Poland, Maine.

Walter Keene, undergraduate, West Poland, Me.

Miss Ellen Locke, proprietor Locke Mountain House, North Bethel, Me.

Mrs. C. H. Lane, 1868, W. Paris, Me.

J. Samuel Leavitt, 1871, dealer in flour and grain, Gorham, Me.

Prof. D. O. S. Lowell, Principal of Gould's, '74 to '75. Master of Roxbury Latin School since 1884. Address, 76 Albon St., Dorchester, Mass.

Mr. John G. Libby, teacher of Gould's in 1876, 36 Hudson street, Somerville, Mass.

Mrs. T. G. Lary, 1879. Supt. of Schools, Gilead, Me.

L. N. Littlehale, dealer in flour and grain, Rockland, Me.

Tracy O. Littlehale, 135 W. Canton Street, Boston, Mass.

Allie L. Lawrence, job master, Waltham Watch Co., Waltham, Mass. Residence, 207 Brown St.

Henry Martin, 1857, fruit grower, Florin, Cal.

Mrs. Clara J. Moulton, nee Garland, 1869, W. Newfield, Me.

Josiah Monroe, 1871, fitted for Dartmouth at Gould's but did not enter college. Was engaged in banking business in Boston for 12 years then removed to Philadelphia, where for 21 years he was treasurer of a mining company, which was the pioneer in the development and operation of iron mines in Cuba. Mr. Monroe is now retired and spends most of his time in travel.

D. M. McPherson, ex-principal, employed in Railway Mail Service since 1880, 45 Smith street, Portland, Me.

Mrs. F. B. Martin, nee Mary L. Knapp, 1877, Rumford Point, Me.

Mrs. A. D. Mower, nee Estella Packard, 1887, Auburn, Me.

Mrs. Charles D. Manny, nee Minnie L. Harding, New Castle, N. B.

Harry E. Mason, Technology Cham-

bers, Boston, Mass.

James D. Merriman, Principal of Gould's, '92 to '94, lawyer, 141 Broadway, New York.

Edwin J. Mann, 1895, manufacturer, West Paris, Me.

Adelia V. Morse, 1901, Upton, Me.

Mrs. A. O. Noyes, 1865, Harrison, Me.

Mrs. Nettie O'Brien, Auburn, Me.

J. Frank Phillips, 1874, carpenter, 50 Gray street, Portland, Me.

W. H. Phillips, 1874, member of police department, Portland, Me.

A. T. Powers, 1874, farmer, Hanover, Maine.

J. B. Packard, farmer, Monmouth, Me.

Angie Swan Parlin, 1881, 9 Sanger street, So. Framingham, Mass.

E. H. Pratt, A. M., Sub-Master at G. A., '97 to '99, Prin. H. S. Oakland, Maine.

Mary A. Ransom, nee Adams, 1854, widow of the late Theron T. Ransom, St. Joseph, Mich.

Mrs. J. H. Reed, nee Ruby Mason, Woodfords, Me.

Asbury T. Rowe, 1861, served in Civil War from '61 to '65, as a member of Co. B., 23rd Maine Volunteers, now Post Master, Oakdale, Nebraska.

Eliphalet B. Rowe, Post Master, Shepherd, Ill.

Emily Towne Robinson, Pomona, Cal.

Mrs. Almira A. Rowe, 9 Bacon street, Winchester, Mass.

Mrs. E. C. Rowe, nee Ella Godwin, Bethel, Me.

J. B. Roberts, 1873, dealer in house furnishing goods, Hanover, Me.

John E. Richardson, 1883, engaged in farming and lumbering, Gilead, Me.

Herbert C. Rowe, junior partner of the firm of C. Rowe and Son, general store, Bethel, Me.

Blanche M. Russell, ex-'04, Post Mistress, Hanover, Me.

Caroline Strobel, nee Bullock, 1845, whose distinguished son, Prof. Edw. H.

Strobel, recently died while employed as Chief Legal Adviser to the King of Siam, has been granted a life pension by the King.

Mrs. A. W. Seeley, nee Augusta Walker, 1856, 1148 W. 27th Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Sidney I. Smith, 1858, Professor of Biology, Yale University, New Haven, Charles F. Smith, 1869, manufacturer of dowels and lumber, Hanover, Me.

Wm. O. Straw, retired, Bethel, Me.

T. N. Stevens, 1876, grocer, Westville Street, Dorchester, Mass.

J. P. Skillings, manufacturer, Bethel, Maine.

A. E. Swan, Birehton, Quebec.

F. E. Small, M. D., Portland, Me.

Irving Stearns, Berlin, N. H.

E. S. Smith, W. Bethel, Me.

Mrs. Geo. B. Spencer, nee Nellie S. Kilgore, student in 1897, Windsor Vt.

Mabel V. Shaw, A. B., 1900, Prin. of High School, Kezar Falls, Me.

Robert F. Sanborn, 1901, clerk, Mechanic Falls, Me.

Cheslie F. Saunders, student '98 to '01, Hanover, Me.

Mrs. Cheslie F. Saunders, nee Addie Horr, 1901, Hanover, Me.

Bessie F. Stanley, 1903, stenographer for Victor Talking Machine Co., Portland, Me.

Frances A. Swan, 1903, trained nurse, Bethel, Me.

F. P. Twitchell, Appleton, Minn.

Miss Alice Twitchell, 1860, matron Insane Hospital, Augusta, Me.

Lucilla Swan Twitchell, Berlin, N. H.

Geo. E. Tubbs, 1871, treasurer Norway Savings Bank, Norway, Me.

Merle A. Twitchell, life insurance, Portland, Me.

H. Quincy Twitchell, 660½ Broadway, South Boston, Mass.

Dr. H. F. Twitchell, 10 Pine street, Portland, Me., visited Europe during the past summer.

Allan Towne, fruit grower, Pomona, California.

Gilbert W. Tuell, A. B., 1902, with United Zinc and Chemical Co., Springfield, Ill.

Paul C. Thurston, 1905, member of Junior class, Bates College, Lewiston, Me.

Henry L. Upton, ex-1902, Prin. Grammar School, Augusta, Me.

R. J. Virgin, Rumford, Me.

Wm. A. Valentine, 1888, mechanical draftsman for Hale Kilburn Metal Co., Philadelphia. Residence, 1933 Parrish Street.

Lewis Wheeler, 1859, engaged in fruit growing, Grass Valley, Cal.

Mrs. W. F. Wiley, 1863, Peabody, Mass.

Harlan P. Wheeler, 1866, Portland, Maine.

Mrs. Willard B. Wight, 1866, North Newry, Me.

Goodwin R. Wiley, member of City Government, Shawnee, Oklahoma.

W. Scott Wight, 1870, teacher of vocal music, Bethel, Me.

Mr. Frank Winter, 1876, member of firm of Winter and Esch, attorneys, Lacrosse, Wis.

Mrs. Frank Winter, nee Eglina Foster, 1876, Lacrosse, Wis.

A. H. Williamson, 1874, druggist, Farmington, Me.

S. Alonzo Wheeler, a prominent citizen of Waltham, Mass.

Mrs. S. A. Wheeler, nee Abbie Wight, Waltham, Mass.

Albert L. Widber, 1883, wholesale dealer in watches, diamonds and jewelry, 302 W. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.

Ernest Walker, 1885, travels for Byron Greenough and Co., of Portland, a stock company of which he is a member.

A. G. Wiley, M. D., Bar Mills, Me.

Ernest S. Wood, 1890, carpenter, Randolph, N. H.

Geo. K. Wight, 1894, market gardener, Lancaster, Mass.

Mrs. John Wilson, nee Molly Chapman, Berlin, N. H.

Arthur L. Watson, 1901, plumber, Portland, Me.

Carrie M. Wight, 1903, teacher, No. Newry, Me.

Frank J. Weed, 1903, Bowdoin, '07, Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass.

Gladys R. Wiley, 1904, kindergarten teacher, Shawnee, Oklahoma.

Margaret R. Whidden, '04, Prin. of Bethel Grammar School, Bethel, Me.

Elsie M. Weitz, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Ellery Wheeler, Shelburne, N. H.

The following, although never having been connected with Gould's Academy in any way, contributed to the fund for athletic field. For the assistance given, all connected with the school feel deeply grateful.

Wm. H. Boardman, Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Ernest C. Bowler, editor and proprietor of the Oxford County Citizen, Bethel, Me.

Alton F. and Charles P. Bartlett, sons of the late Charles Bartlett, Hanover, Me.

Edward C. Chamberlain, Bethel, Me.

Alva W. Coolidge, Upton, Me.

Charles Cross, Bethel, Me.

R. B. Green, guest at Prospect Hotel, Bethel, Me.

Joseph S., Gilbert, and Stephen Rich, summer residents of Bethel, 489 Manhattan Ave., New York city.

Edward M. Lowell, Lewiston, Me.

Harry G. Noyes, lawyer, Gorham, N. H.

Elmer Stowell, Bethel, Me.

J. Seeley Ward, Jr., No. 1 Broadway, N. Y.

"Let thy aims go before thee and keep heaven's gate open for thee, or both may come too late."



QUOTATIONS APPLIED

All's well that ends well.

Examinations.

Do what conscience says is right,
Do what reason says is best;
Do with willing mind and heart;
Do your duty and be blest.

Miss Thurston.

And has a face like a blessing.

W. Keene.

Her cheeks had the pale pearly pink
Of sea shells, the world's sweetest tint, as
though
She lived, one might half deem on roses
sopp'd
In silver dew.

Gladys Morrill.

I am as constant as the northern star;
Of whose true, fix'd and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament.

Guy Morgan.

You are so very wise,
Methinks you must have had
Your learning from Diogenes.

Cecil Bennett.

I am slow of study.

Roy Thurston.

'Tis beauty truly blent, whose red and white,
Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on.

Edna Bartlett.

A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day.

Ernest Bisbee.

I will speak in a monstrous little voice.
Bertha Thurston.

A merrier man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth
I never spent an hour's talk withal.
Rupert Coffin.

Ay, sir; to be honest as this world goes,
Is to be one pick'd out of ten thousand.
Chas. Hamlin.

Heaven bless thee; Thou hast the sweetest
face I ever looked on.

Ruth Mason.

Mine honor is my life; both grow in one,
Take honor from me, and my life is done.
Irving Harriman.

There is little of the melancholy about her.
Edith Thurston.

His modest bashful nature and true in-
nocence make him silent.

Oral Holmes.

Just a plain American Girl.
Florence Springer.

'Tis an old maxim in the schools,
That flattery's the food of fools,
Yet now and then you men of wit
Will condescend to take a bit.

G. A. Young Men.

Woe to the youth whom fancy gains,
Winning from reason's hand the reins.
Ivan Arno.

Superior Gods, (in Geometry.)
Seniors.

But there was both lustre and depth in her
eyes.

Una Roberts.

Blessed in the man who has the gift of
making friends.

Venie Brown.

The thing that goes the farthest toward
making life worth while - - - - -
is just a little smile.

Eva Glines.

He is a valiant youth, and his face, like
the face of the morning, gladdens the earth
with its light and ripens thought into actions.

Claude Goddard.

A form more fair, a face more sweet,
Ne'er hath it been my lot to meet.

Alice Swan.

Be thou a school boy,
Ever true to thine Alma Mater.

Tom Browne.

Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day.

Carrie King.

I say that a man was made to grow, not
stop.

Chas. Mercier.

Mindful not of herself but of others.

Pearl Bennett.

Within that awful volume lies the mystery
of mysteries.

Physics.

His strength was the strength of ten,
Because his heart was pure.

Carl Browne.

You can never show better than as your
own natural self.

Alta Smith.

Let mildness ever attend thy tongue.

Fred Hall.

True worth is in being, not seeming.

Erma Thurston.

His heart was in his work, and the heart
Giveth grace unto every art.

Harold Rich.

True friends like ivy on the wall,
Both stand together or together fall.

Molly Stanley and Marie Swan.

Just at the age 'twixt boy and youth,
When thought is speech and speech is truth.

Earl Coffin.

The grass stoops not, she treads on it so
light.

Natalie Barker.

He bears an honorable mind.

Arthur Herrick.

If ladies be but young and fair,
They have the gift to know it.

Helen Spencer.

I'm a marvel of moral behavior,
My lessons I learn with the best,
I follow all rules to the letter,
And so my heart is at rest.

Frank Robertson.

She is modest but not bashful,
Free and easy but not bold,
Like an apple ripe and mellow,
Not too young and not too old.

Hazel Douglass.

Beautiful faces are those that wear—
It matters little if dark or fair—
Whole-souled honesty printed there.

Arthur Browne.

Those about her
From her shall read the perfect ways of
honor.

Miss Pratt.

A practical plain young girl;
Not-afraid-of-the-rain young girl;

A poetical posy,

A ruddy-and-rosy,

A helper-of-self young girl.

May Cross.

From every blush that kindles thy cheeks,
Ten thousand little loves and graces spring
To revel in the roses.

Ida Littlehale.

Since brevity is the soul of wit,
I will be brief.

Elton Coolidge.

Man delighteth not me.

Minnie Wilson.

Her little motions spoke,
The presence of an upright soul.

Fanny Barker.

I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth,
Nor actions, nor utterance, nor the power of
speech,

To stir men's blood; I only speak right on.
John Howe.

They say that the best men are moulded
out of faults.

Lawrence Philbrook.

The rose is pink,
The violet blue,
Honey is sweet
And so are you.

Jean Taylor.

Kindness in woman, not their beauteous
looks,
Shall win my love.

Irving Davis.

Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love.

Retta Shaw.

Idleness is sweet and sacred.

Percy Taylor.

Very jolly.

Agnes Hutchins.

Give a man a topic in his head, a throb of
pleasure in his heart, and he will be glad to
share it with the first person he meets.

Gard Twaddle.

Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good.

Susan Tyler.

He was a verray perfeight gentle knight.

Wendell Philbrook.

Good temper, like a sunny day
Sheds a brightness over everything.

Marjorie Cushman.

Better a three-inch grin
Than a half-inch frown.

Leslie Davis.

Many a suitor comes to her door
By the darkness befriended.

Mona Martyn.

So he, with difficulty and labor hard
Moved on, with difficulty and labor he.

P. Chapman.

The blushing beauties of a modest maid.
Sadie Scribner.

Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low—an excellent thing in
woman.

Miss Everett.

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be
clever.

Emily Twitchell.

Do noble things, not dream them all day
long.

George Smith.

Whatever I have done is due to patient
thought.

Annis Pingree.

He laughed and that was all he said.

Francis Mills.

Little acts of kindness are the mountain
peaks of memory.

Methel Packard.

A merry heart doeth good like a medicine.

Florence Cross.

We are such stuff
As dreams are made on, and our little lives
Are rounded with a sleep.

Harry Coolidge.

A girl should be as straight as a dart, as
supple as a snake, and as proud as a tiger
lily.

Gladys Twitchell.

Know when to be quiet, and when to speak;
when to stand with others and when to stand
alone.

Guy Kendall.

If you would be strong, you must learn to
obey.

Elmon Jordan.

Genteel in personage,
Conduct, and equipage;
Noble by heritage,
Generous and free;
Brave, not romantic
Learned, not pedantic,
This must be he.

Jarrold.

To live content with small means; to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion; to study hard, think quietly, talk gently, act frankly; to bear all cheerfully, do all bravely, await occasions, hurry never—in a word, to let the best unbidden and unconscious, grow up through the common; this shall be my symphony.

Prof. Hanscom.

A little rule, a little sway,

A sunbeam in a winter's day.

Mildred Chapman.

THE TEACHER.

The physician keeps whole the temple in which dwell the mind and soul. The priest fixes the vision on that future life in which we believe will be shown the fruits of this one. The statesman shapes the policies of nations and helps to preserve on earth peace and good will. The musician and the artist are the interpreters of the divine in human life and reveal to men the harmonies of Nature. The mother is the central figure of Christian civilization over the whole world and throughout all human interests her love brings earthly life nearer to the heavenly, her touch soothes pain and her smile glorifies joy. Of the nature of all these the teacher partakes. In a life of service the teacher lends a hand to make youthful bodies strong for the conflict; to keep youthful minds facing the future and open to the truth in whatsoever form it comes; to create with youthful ambitions a responsibility for citizenship and a readiness to meet social obligations; to attune youthful tastes to the sweeter, finer tones of life's symphony; and, in spirit of deepest reverence, to touch youthful lives with a love that shall go with them through pleasant pathways into the fairest fields of life and conduct.—Payson Smith, State Superintendent.



SCHOOL NOTES.

The fall term opened September 8th, with the largest attendance for many years. Nearly every seat in the assembly room is now filled at the morning exercises.

Miss Marina Everett of Bangor takes the place of Miss Linda Chase, resigned, at the head of the Normal department. While regretting the absence of Miss Chase, we feel that the school is very fortunate in securing a teacher of Miss Everett's experience and ability. She has already won many friends among the students.

Mrs. E. C. Vandenkerekhoven, who for several years before her marriage, taught elocution and physical culture at Gould's, again resumes charge of this department much to the satisfaction of all interested in this branch of the school work.

Harry J. Rand of Wyttopitlock, Me., acts as janitor this year and has entered the class of 1911.

On the second Tuesday evening of the term, a reception was given by the Seniors to the members of the entering class. Nearly all the students were present and a pleasant social evening was enjoyed. Refreshments were served throughout the evening. Mrs. J. M. Philbrook and Mrs. I. H. Wight were the patronesses.

Prof. George N. Cross of Haverhill, Mass., delivered two illustrated lectures at the Academy during the term,—The

Wonders of the Alps and Historic Castles of England. Mr. Cross has travelled extensively, is a man of broad culture and a very pleasing speaker. His views were the finest ever shown in Bethel. Both lectures were not only very entertaining but highly instructive. We hope to have the pleasure of hearing Prof. Cross again at no distant date.

A Lyceum Association has been organized, and will meet once in two weeks in the Assembly room of the Academy. While some attention has been given to debating in the English classes, the school has had no regular debating society for some years, and it is believed this association will supply a long-felt need. The primal object of the society will be the improvement of its members in the art of public speaking. The programs of the regular meetings will consist of debates, declamations, dialogues, music, original essays, etc. Some attention will also be given to the study of parliamentary law. The officers of the society are as follows:

President,	Charles A Hamlin.
Vice-President,	J. Elton Coolidge.
Secretary,	Ida E. Littlehale.
Treasurer,	Arthur E. Herrick.
Executive Committee,	
Frank E. Hanscom,	
Gladys Morrill.	
Wendell O. Philbrook,	
Mona L. Martyn,	
Oral E. Holmes.	

At the annual meeting of the Undergraduate Association the following officers were elected:

President,	Wendell O. Philbrook.
Vice-President,	Gard W. Twaddle.
Secretary,	Ernest F. Bisbee.
Auditor,	Frank E. Hanscom.

Board of Control.

Frank E. Hanscom, Ex-officio.	
Wendell O. Philbrook,	Ernest F. Bisbee,
Susan King,	Charles A. Hamlin,
Fred B. Hall,	Gard W. Twaddle,

Edith A. Thurston,	Frank O. Robertson,
George A. Massey,	Clinton Bennett.

The following newspapers and periodicals are found in the Academy Reading Room:

Portland Daily Press, Lewiston Daily Journal, Boston Daily Journal, Oxford County Citizen, Berlin Reporter, Youth's Companion, Scientific American, Literary Digest, Current Literature, World's Work, Success, Cosmopolitan, McClure's, Review of Reviews, Bowdoin Orient, Colby Echo, Bates Student, Maine Campus and a large number of papers published by the various secondary schools.

The large picture, Castle and Bridge of St. Angelo, presented to the school by the class of 1908, has been hung on the rear wall of the Assembly room. It adds much to the attractiveness of the room and is much admired by all.

The Wiley house on Church Street, which is to be enlarged and remodeled for a dormitory, was opened to students at the beginning of the year, and Mrs. Ellen Chandler installed as matron. It was not intended to use the house until after the improvements are made, but the difficulty of securing boarding places for the large number of new students left no other course open. The students and teachers now living there find it a very pleasant home. Had it not been for this opening, it would have been necessary to turn away some of our students.

The last social of the term was held in the gymnasium, Nov. 18th. A pleasing program of games, marches and music was enjoyed. The patronesses were Mrs. Clarence Hall, Mrs. I. H. Wight, Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts and Mrs. F. E. Hanscom.

The officers elected by the various classes for the ensuing year are as follows:

SENIOR CLASS.

President,	J. Elton Collidge.
Vice-President,	Ernest F. Bisbee.
Secretary,	Susan King.



THE CAMPUS IN SUMMER.

JUNIOR CLASS.

President,	George Ed. Smith.
Vice-President,	Frank O. Robertson.
Secretary,	Agnes A. Hutchins.
Treasurer,	Edith A. Thurston.
Executive Committee,	
Windell O. Philbrook,	
Gladys Twitchell,	
Retta Shaw.	

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

President,	George A. Messey.
Vice-President,	Freborn Bean.
Secretary,	Ida Packard.
Treasurer,	Parker Russell.
Executive Committee,	
Ida Packard,	
Clinton Bennett,	
Thomas Brown.	

FRESHMAN CLASS.

President,	Oral E. Holmes.
Vice-President,	Walter Keene.
Secretary,	Ruth Mason.
Treasurer,	Harold Rich.
Executive Committee,	
Guy Kendall,	
Carrie King,	
Elmon Jordan.	

The thanks of the school are here-
with extended to Mrs. A. E. Herrick

for her gift to the Academy Library
of the Life of Alice Freeman Palmer,
by Prof. Geo H. Palmer. The gift was
accompanied by the following letter,
which was read before the assembled
school.

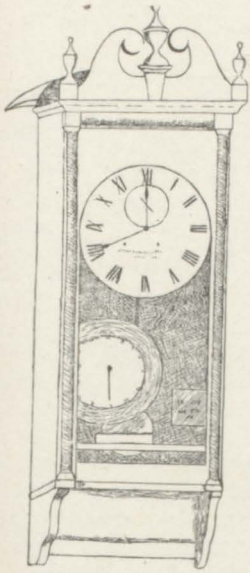
“To the Girls of Gould’s Academy:

My dear Girls:—

May I take this way of calling your atten-
tion to a book which I have placed in the
Academy library, the Life of Alice Freeman
Palmer by Prof. George H. Palmer. It is a
book of rare literary merit, but it is not
on this account that I am asking you to
read it, but because I can think of nothing
better that we can do than to make new
channels for the inspiration that comes from
an intimate knowledge of such a life as it
records—that of a country girl of most limited
financial resources, not, perhaps, of phe-
nomenal intellectual ability, but gifted with
abounding enthusiasms, ready sympathies,
high ideals and splendid and unswerving pur-
poses. It would give me great pleasure to
have you all read it. Possibly groups might
be formed for reading aloud. I shall be very
glad to place another copy at your disposal if
it is desired.

Very sincerely yours,

MARY C. HERRICK.



Under
The
School
Clock

"Seven p. m., Sharp."

—xx—
"Co-Boss." "Co-Boss."

—xx—
"Two for a quarter."

—xx—
"Have some peanuts?"

—xx—
"Pass the lemons."

—xx—
"Two little girls loved one little boy."

—xx—
"Papa and Mama pay all the bills
and Gard has all the fun."

—xx—
English Teacher:—" (23) Mr. Smith."

—xx—
"He hid himself behind the frying
pan."

—xx—
Senior English:—"Button, button,
who's got the button?"

—xx—
"Firm of
Jarrold and King,
Dealers in
Dry and Wet Goods."

"Her eyes were as green as grass."

—xx—
Miss E., Jr. Normal:—"Are there
any reports to be made today?"

Miss P.—"I'm growing worse all the
time."

—xx—
Query—"What is the opposite?"
Answer—"Why, just the opposite."

—xx—
"Two people can keep a secret, if
one of them is dead."

—xx—
"Ils entrèrent à Chalons sous ces
heureux auspices."

S.—"They entered at Chalons under
happy horses."

—xx—
The Physical Geography class has
been informed that the low lands of
Africa, are the Caspian and Black seas.

—xx—
L. Davis (in Jr. English—talking
about Gould's Academy:)—"We have
good teachers," after a moment's re-
flection, "some of 'em."

—xx—
"Capi marchant sur ses pattes de
dervière."

Miss H.—"Mr. Capi marched drag-
ging his legs behind him."

—xx—
Mr. H.—"Lucion says that is a tan-
gent, and Mr. Davis says, 'No, sir.'"

—xx—
Charles Hamlin was bound to make
a possessive case in French all last year,
and he's still at it.

—xx—
Teacher—"Give the different per-
sonification for a horse."

Frank O. R.—"Hose."

—xx—
Mr. H.—"Can you go on with the dem-
onstration?"

Miss S.—"I dunno, I guess not."

—xx—
Herodotus used to be the Father of
History, but Herrick is now.

Miss L. Senior French—"Cette lutte de la sensibilité et de la terreur dans un esprit faible finit par égarer la raison de cette femme."

"The struggle of the sensibility and of terror in such a weak mind ended by disarranging the reason of this woman."

—xx—

Physics Teacher—"What substance has the property of —?"

Mr. R. promptly—"Rubber."

—xx—

Miss B.—(Translating Chaucer's Prologue)

"That he had a cancer on his shin."

—xx—

"I will immediately take measures to provide cages for our canary birds," said Professor H., one day after a low, sweet warble from one of the back-seat boys.

—xx—

Ask Miss Everett for some of her mathematical pills.

—xx—

"His father was Mr. Shakespere, and his mother was Mrs. Shakespere."

—xx—

Ask "Bill" how he likes school management.

—xx—

Jarrold surely did get brave that day he proposed to her in the French class; however, 'tis rumored that she shook her head.

—xx—

"Little mousie in the drawer,
Teacher looked on him with awe,
All the girls and boys saw
That Miss T. was blushing."

—xx—

One of the Seniors got slightly twisted on the name of a book given her by her English teacher. The book given was "Winter's Shakespere's England." When called upon to give the name of the book, Miss Littlehale calmly answered, "I think it was Shakespere's English Winter."

"Bei dem Schneider."

Miss E.—"Bite him Snyder"

—xx—

Mrs. Van-den-ker-cho-ven:—"Will you go on, next?"

"Next," who was "Happy" (happy) —"No, sir."

—xx—

"I should be very sorry,
(Prof. held up a little book,)
If any in my Caesar class
(He cast on them a look)
Should use a Shetland Pcnny
(His smile was broad and thin)
Of about this size and color.
(I'll fix them for their sin)
So, in your examinations,
(Without saying 'By your leave,')
I'll count your syntax twice as much
as all of your translations,
(Prof. chuckled in his sleeve.)

—xx—

"A straight line is a line no part of which is crooked."

—xx—

Senior French:—"La discipline arait vaincu eu-eux l'instinct de leur propre conservation."

Miss M-r-i-l—"The diciples had conquered in them the instinct of their proper conversation."

—xx—

"Guess Jarrold doesn't like German. The other day he was reading and he said 'dam it,' right out loud."

—xx—

Get Susan to whisper something and see if you can tell what she is saying by watching her lips go.

—xx—

Miss P., Jr. English:—"As done the sterres in the frosty night."

"As down the stairs in a frosty night."

—xx—

"Little 'Robin' played in English and the teacher sent him out."

—xx—

Keene upon being asked by the teacher to read his composition replied "I would rather be excused because it

states the time that I got up last Saturday morning and I am ashamed of it."

—xx—

"Er ist so mude, dass er nicht gut schlafen kann."

Miss L-t-l-h-le:—"He was so tired that he couldn't laugh well."

—xx—

Ha - in - "I don't know just how you pronounce it, but 'tis something like dam—an—ax."

—xx—

Miss E. T.—"Ireland is in the West Indies."

—xx—

"Leurs traits etaient muets."

Mr. B.—"Their features were silent."

—xx—

"Let a, b, c, d, e, f, be a quadrilateral having six sides." ("What's that, Cookson?")

—xx—

The young ladies of the Junior Normal class would be very grateful if some one would kindly inform them the proper manner of calling a horse.

—xx—

Mr. L., Jr. French:—All at once the child was so small that it could hardly see us."

—xx—

"Wait till the car stops."

(By Smarty.)

—xx—

Teacher, Sr. Algebra:—Please explain your example."

Mr. H.—"Well, first I set my example down."

—xx—

"Young ladies who are studying to be teachers should be careful what they do."

—xx—

Miss P.—"Why do people go to the sea except for pleasure?"

Farnham—So they can take a bath."

GRADUATION WEEK, 1908.

Commencement week, 1908, was a week not soon to be forgotten by the friends and students of Gould's Academy. The weather was ideal, and all nature seemed to have robed herself in holiday attire in honor of the class of 1908.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

The exercises of the week began with the baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Frank Mansfield of the Bethel Universalist church. The church was tastefully decorated for the occasion, with ferns, flowers and the class colors. The class banner, suspended above the pulpit, added the finishing touch to the decoration scheme. The school assembled at the Academy and marched to the church in a body, led by the teachers. The sermon was in every way helpful and elevating, and was listened to by a very large congregation. The special music, prepared for the occasion under the direction of Dr. I. H. Wight, added much to the inspiration of the service.

LAST CHAPEL.

On Tuesday morning the last chapel was observed in the assembly room of the Academy. The exercises were conducted wholly by the teachers and students, led by Prin. Hansecom. They were especially instructive and impressive, not only to the graduating class, but to the whole school as well.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

On Thursday afternoon, the doors of Odeon Hall were thrown open for the class day exercises. An entirely new scheme of decoration was employed, but the hall never looked more beautiful. The rear of the stage was massed with evergreen, upon which was conspicuously displayed the class numer-

als, while surmounting all was the class motto, "Labore et honore." The numerals and the motto were in pink, thus carrying out the scheme of the class colors, pink and green. Around the hall, were hung the class banners of the various classes, both past and present.

The teachers and trustees of the institution together with the pastors of the local churches occupied the seats of honor upon the stage. As a special guest of honor, Mrs. Susan True, widow of the late Dr. N. T. True, for a long time Principal of the school in the early years of its existence, occupied a seat beside Principal Hanscom.

To the music of Payne and Plummer's Orchestra of Lewiston, the whole school was marshalled into the hall, by Charles A. Hamlin, '09 of Gorham, N. H. The under classes came first, all bearing their bright colored silk banners, the line being closed by the Seniors, led by their class president, Forrest A. Keene of Poland. This long procession was marshalled down the right side of the hall and across the front to the seats reserved for them upon the left.

The following program was then carried out in a manner to reflect credit upon all concerned.

Music.

Invocation.

Music.

Salutatory—Rewards,

FORREST AMAZIAH KEENE.

Class History,

MILDRED FELLOWS DYER.

The Children's Crusade,

* MILDRED WHITTIER HAPGOOD.

Address to Undergraduates,

ELTON CONEY KEENE.

Music.

Class Prophecy,

MARGARET WALKER.

Class Oration,

GEORGE E. KING JR.

Presentation of Class Gift,

FLORENCE LILLIAN EATON.

Our Next President,

* BYRON AUGUSTUS CUMMINGS.

Music.

Florence Nightingale,

* EMILY TUELL.

Class Will,

THOMAS ABBOTT DECOSTA.

Presentation of Gifts to Class,

LILLIAN MAY BUCK.

Valedictory Address,

GERTRUDE MAE COBB.

Music.

Conferring of Diplomas.

Singing Class Ode.

Benediction.

* Excused.

CLASS ODE.

[Air: Some Day, When Dreams Come True.]
Mildred Whittier Hapgood.

I.

Today, we meet to say good-bye
To the school we love so dear,
Oh may we ne'er forget the hours
We've spent in pleasure here;
Four happy years have passed away,
And now we bid adieu
To schoolmates, and to dear loved friends,
Who all have been so true.

CHORUS.

Good-bye, dear Gould's, good-bye;
Good-bye to our school so dear,
We're going away from you,
Schoolmates and classmates dear.
When we are far away,
Then we will think of you,
Good-bye, good-bye,
Good-bye to dear old Gould's.

The school of life before us lies;
Our tasks in life begin;
And if we take the paths of right,
Some honor we shall win.
Our motto true, we'll bear in mind,
As up the hill, we go,
And lessons that were taught to us
In days at dear old Gould's.

CHORUS.

COMMENCEMENT CONCERT.

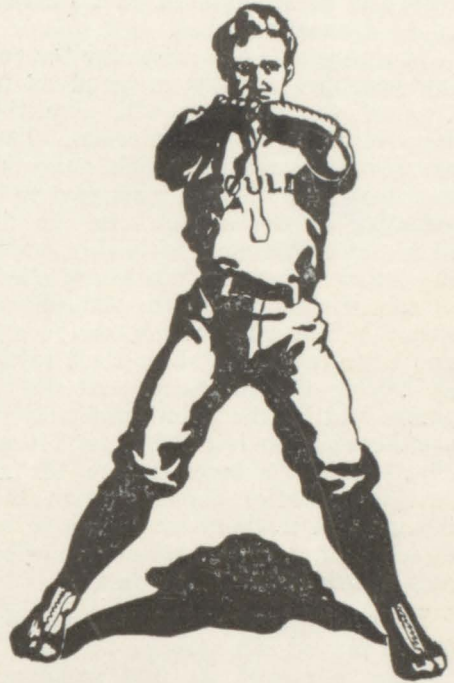
On the evening after graduation the annual concert was given. The entertainment was provided by a Concert Company from Portland. The company was composed of a quartette consisting of Mrs. Grace Farrington Homsted, Soprano, Mrs. Madeline Files Bird, Contralto; Mr. Frederick A. Kennedy, Tenor, Mr. Howard R. Stevens, Baritone, assisted by Mr. Howard W. Clark, accompanist and Nettie A. Rogers, reader and impersonator. Each number of the program was much enjoyed and many encores were given.

RECEPTION.

Friday evening found a happy gathering in Odeon Hall to enjoy the reception, given by the graduates to their friends and schoolmates. In the receiving line stood Mrs. A. E. Herrick, Mrs. J. G. Gehring and Mrs. E. C. Park, Prof. and Mrs. Hanscom and the members of the graduating class. The young men of the Junior class acted as ushers. Excellent music was furnished by Payne and Plummer's Orchestra and refreshments were served throughout the evening. After a social hour, a short order of dances was enjoyed, until eleven o'clock, when the good nights were said.

CLASS PICNIC.

On Saturday the class, with teachers and other invited friends, enjoyed the annual class ride and picnic to North Pond, the Prospect Hotel coach being chartered for the occasion. After the somewhat strenuous exercises of the week, the day was given up wholly to recreation and relaxation, and thus ended one of the most successful graduation weeks in the history of Gould's Academy.



·ATHLETICS·

The beginning of another basket-ball season causes us to turn our attention once more to athletics and to the prospects of success for the ensuing year.

The last year's record in athletics at G. A. was the best in the history of the school, the basket-ball team won the undisputed championship of the State. Of the long schedule of games not one was lost, and nearly all were won by large margins. The track meet last spring between the different classes was very hotly contested and proved beyond a doubt that a track team could be developed at Gould's that would make a good showing with any preparatory school team in the State. The base-ball team did good work under the excellent leadership of its captain, Geo. King, and made a very creditable

record of its schedule of games arranged by Manager Bisbee.

The prospects of success for the coming year are equally as good as last year, if the students will give their support to the respective teams. There are several ways by which every student may give his or her support to the athletics of the school. In the first place, let every one who is able, try for the different teams. Then every scholar in school should join the Athletic Association, not wait for someone to come and urge them, but show their loyalty by taking the initiative. Attend the games and let the team know that you are there supporting it by good hearty cheering. To a large degree, the success in athletics depends upon these things, and if everyone in school will do his part, a reasonable degree of success in athletics will be assured.

Following is the list of base-ball games played last spring:

Gould's played its first game with Norway High School at Norway, April 18. This game was a sad one for Gould's. It was so early in the season that the home diamond was not dry and the team had not been able to get out for practice. Massey's arm was in very bad shape and the result was disastrous for Gould's.

GOULD'S,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Twaddle, c.,	4	3	0	1	5	2	0
Massey, p., 2b.,	4	2	1	1	2	3	1
King, 2b., p.,	3	1	0	1	4	3	1
Cookson, cf.,	4	0	0	1	3	0	0
Littlehale, ss.,	4	0	2	0	1	2	1
A. Brown, 3b.,	4	1	2	0	1	3	1
Smith, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	10	0	1
Spinney, rf.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	2
Coolidge, lf.,	4	1	1	0	0	0	1
Totals,	35	8	6	4	27	13	8

NORWAY,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Klain, cf.,	3	4	1	0	1	0	0
Kimball, ss.,	3	2	1	1	2	0	1

Bickford, p.,	5	2	3	0	2	1	2
Allen, rf.,	5	1	0	0	0	0	0
Haskell, 2b.,	4	2	0	0	4	3	2
Stanley, 1b.,	5	2	2	0	8	1	2
Calef, 3b.,	4	2	0	0	0	1	2
Barker, c.,	5	1	1	0	9	4	0
Tubbs, lf.,	3	2	1	0	1	0	1

Totals,	37	18	9	1	27	10	10
Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7 8 9
Norway,	10	0	7	0	0	1	0 0 0—18
Gould's,	0	0	0	1	4	0	0 0 3—8

Struck out by King 1, by Bickford 8. Bases on balls, off Massey 10, off Bickford 1. Hit by pitched ball by Massey 1. Stolen bases, Gould's 12, Norway 3. Umpire Carter. Scorer Bisbee.

On April 25th, Gould's defeated Berlin by a score of 7 to 3. The Berlin boys played a fast game, but they were no match for Gould's.

GOULD'S,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Twaddle, c.,	4	1	3	1	7	3	0
Massey, p.,	4	0	0	1	0	3	1
King, 2b.,	5	3	3	0	7	3	1
Cookson, lf.,	4	0	1	1	2	0	1
Littlehale, ss.,	4	0	0	0	1	1	2
A. Brown, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Smith, 1b.,	3	1	0	0	6	1	0
Spinney, rf.,	4	1	2	0	2	1	1
Coolidge, rf.,	4	1	1	0	0	0	1

Totals,	36	7	10	3	27	12	7
BERLIN,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Babson, c.,	2	0	1	0	5	3	0
Parent, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	9	0	0
Paulson, 1b.,	3	2	1	0	7	0	3
Donahue, 3b.,	3	0	0	1	2	1	0
Wheeler, p.,	3	0	0	0	0	3	0
Kennedy, ss.,	4	0	2	0	2	2	2
Brown, cf.,	4	1	1	0	2	0	0
Fight, lf.,	2	0	0	1	0	0	0
Bell, rf.,	2	0	0	0	0	0	0

Totals,	27	3	5	2	27	9	5
Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7 8 9
Gould's,	2	0	0	1	1	2	0 0 1—7
Berlin,	0	0	1	1	0	1	0 0 0—3

Two base hits; Babson 1. Stolen bases; Gould's 9, Berlin 6. Bases on balls off Wheeler 1, off Massey 6. Hit by pitched ball by Wheeler 1. Struck out by Massey 5, by Wheeler 4. Umpires; Richardson and Wildes. Scorer Bisbee.

Gould's played the Bethel Town Team at Riverside Park, May 2. It was one of the most interesting games played during the season. The teams were very evenly matched, but the Town Team won out by a score of 3 to 2.

GOULD'S,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Twaddle, c.,	2	0	1	2	6	3	0
Massey, p.,	4	0	0	0	2	7	1
King, 2b.,	4	0	2	0	1	1	2
Cookson, lf.,	3	0	0	1	1	1	0
Littlehale, ss.,	3	0	0	0	1	1	0
A. Brown, 3b.,	3	0	0	1	0	3	1
Smith, 1b.,	2	1	0	1	14	1	0
Spinney, rf.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
Coolidge, cf.,	3	1	1	0	1	0	1
Totals,	28	2	4	5	27	17	6

TOWN TEAM,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Bearce, c.,	4	1	1	0	5	3	0
Carter, p.,	3	0	1	1	4	5	0
Richardson, 1b.,	3	1	1	1	12	1	1
Wight, 2b.,	3	1	1	1	1	1	1
Morgan, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
A. Richardson, ss.,	4	0	1	0	1	1	0
Pingree, rf.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
Pushard, cf.,	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
Stanley, lf.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	32	3	6	3	27	11	3

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Gould's,	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0—2
Town Team,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0—3

Two base hits; King 1, Bearce 1. Double plays; Littlehale to King. Stolen bases; Gould's 7, Town Team 1. Bases on balls off Carter 1. Hit by pitched ball, by Carter 1. Struck out by Carter 4, by Massey 6. Umpire Chapman, Scorer Bisbee.

May 9th, Gould's met and defeated the strong team from Leavitt Institute 4 to 3. The game was called at the end of the fifth inning on account of rain.

GOULD'S,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Twaddle, c.,	3	0	1	0	4	0	0
Massey, 2b.,	3	1	2	0	3	1	0
King, rf.,	2	1	0	0	0	0	1
DeCosta, ss.,	3	1	0	0	1	0	0
A. Brown, 3b.,	1	1	0	0	0	1	2
Smith, 1b.,	2	0	1	0	5	0	1
Spinney, lf.,	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
V. Brown, cf.,	2	0	1	0	1	0	1
Robertson, p.,	2	0	0	0	1	4	0
Totals,	20	4	5	0	15	6	5

LEAVITT,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
C. Fuller, ss.,	3	1	1	0	0	0	0
Rowe, c.,	3	0	2	0	6	2	0
Delano, p.,	3	0	0	0	1	2	0
Tarbee, 3b.,	2	0	0	0	2	1	0
Shaw, 2b.,	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Pratt, cf.,	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Richmond, 1b.,	2	0	0	0	5	0	2
Bray, lf.,	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
R. Fuller, rf.,	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	20	3	3	0	15	5	2

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Gould's,	0	0	4	0	0				—4
Leavitt,	0	0	0	0	3				—3

Two base hits; Rowe 1. Stolen bases; Gould's 5. Bases on balls; off Robertson 3, off Delano 2. Struck out; by Robertson 4, by Delano 6. Umpire Richardson. Scorer Bisbee.

On May 13th, Gould's was again defeated by the Bethel Town Team. Both teams played fast ball. The Town team won the game in the eleventh inning by getting a man passed to first and two hits. The most conspicuous work was the pitching of Carter.

GOULD'S,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Twaddle, c.,	4	0	0	1	7	2	0
Massey, 2b.,	5	0	0	0	4	5	1
King, rf.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
DeCosta, ss.,	5	0	1	0	1	3	0
A. Brown, 3b.,	4	0	2	1	3	2	2
Smith, 1b.,	5	0	1	0	10	0	3
Spinney, lf.,	5	1	2	0	2	1	0
V. Brown, cf.,	3	0	0	1	2	0	0
Robertson, p.,	4	0	0	0	1	3	0

Totals,	39	1	6	3	31	16	6
TOWN TEAM,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Richardson, 1b.,	5	0	1	0	14	0	0
Carter, p.,	5	0	1	0	3	4	1
Hastings, 2b.,	5	0	1	0	1	4	0
Bearce, c.,	3	0	0	0	10	3	1
Wight, 3b.,	3	0	0	0	1	3	1
Morgan, ss.,	4	0	0	0	1	1	1
Pingree, rf.,	4	1	1	0	1	0	0
J. Carter, lf.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Stanley, cf.,	2	1	0	0	1	0	0

Totals,	35	2	4	0	33	15	4
Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11							
Gould's, 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1							
T. T. 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2							

Stolen bascs; Town Team 2. Double plays; Robertson to Massey to Smith, Spinney to Twaddle. Bases on balls; off Robertson 4. Hit by pitched ball; by Carter 1. Struck out; by Carter 9, by Robertson 5. Umpires Coolidge and Littlehale. Scorer Bisbee.

Gould's played the return game with Norway High, May 16th, and won by a score of 12 to 4.

GOULD'S,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Twaddle, c.,	5	1	0	0	8	1	0
Massey, p.,	5	2	3	0	2	5	0
King, rf.,	4	2	1	0	1	2	0
Decosta, 2b.,	3	2	3	0	2	3	1
A. Brown, 3b.,	3	1	0	1	0	0	1
Smith, 1b.,	2	1	0	2	11	1	0
Spinney, lf.,	4	1	2	0	1	0	0
V. Brown, cf.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	1
Robertson, ss.,	4	2	3	0	2	1	1
Totals,	34	12	12	3	27	13	4

NORWAY,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Klain, 3b.,	5	1	2	0	1	1	2
Kimball, ss.,	4	0	0	0	1	2	2
Bickford, p.,	5	1	1	0	2	3	0
Garey, rf.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Haskell, 2b.,	3	0	1	0	3	1	3
Stanley, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	7	0	2
Calef, cf.,	4	1	1	0	2	0	0
Barker, c.,	4	1	0	0	7	1	2
Tubbs, lf.,	3	0	1	0	1	0	0

Totals,	35	4	6	0	24	8	11
Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9							
Gould's, 2 0 5 1 4 0 0 0 0—12							
Norway, 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—4							

Stolen bascs; Gould's 4. Three base hits; Robertson 1. Two base hits; Massey 2, DeCosta 1, Spinney 1, Klain 1. Double plays; Haskell to Stanley. Bases on balls; off Bickford 2, off Massey 3. Struck out by Bickford 6, by Massey 3. Umpires Richardson and Rich. Scorer Bisbee.

Berlin High came to Bethel May 20, and were defeated, 17 to 3.

GOULD'S,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Twaddle, c.,	4	4	3	1	7	4	0
Massey, 2b.,	3	3	1	3	7	1	0
King, 3b.,	2	2	1	3	0	3	1
DeCosta, ss.,	4	1	2	1	0	2	1
Coolidge, rf.,	4	1	2	1	1	0	1
Smith, 1b.,	5	2	2	0	9	0	1
Spinney, lf.,	4	1	2	1	2	0	0
V. Brown, cf.,	3	1	1	1	0	0	0
Robertson, p.,	3	2	2	2	1	6	0

Totals,	32	17	16	12	27	16	4
BERLIN,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Babson, c.,	5	1	2	0	4	1	2
Donahue, 3b.,	4	1	1	1	3	0	1
Wheeler, p., rf.,	5	0	1	0	0	6	2
Paulson, 1b.,	4	0	2	0	7	0	1
Parent, 2b.,	3	0	0	1	5	3	2
Brown, cf.,	4	0	2	0	0	0	0
Kennedy, ss.,	4	0	0	0	1	1	1
Gross, rf., p.,	4	0	0	0	2	2	0
Light, lf.,	2	1	2	0	2	1	1

Totals,	35	3	10	2	24	14	10		
Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Gould's,	2	2	7	0	2	1	3	0	x—17
Berlin,	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—3

Two base hits; Robertson 1, Brown 1. Stolen bases; Berlin 1. Double plays; Light to Paulson. Bases on balls; off Wheeler 3, off Robertson 1. Hit by pitched ball by Robertson 1. Struck out; by Gross 1, by Robertson 7. Umpires; Richardson and Johnson. Scorer, Bisbee.

On May 27th, Gould's went to Bridgton Academy and was defeated 7 to 4. The long ride before the game tired the boys so they were not at their best, but they played a fast game and were defeated by the superior playing of their opponents.

GOULD'S,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Twaddle, c.,	4	1	0	1	9	1	0
Massey, 2b.,	4	2	1	1	2	1	0
King, 3b.,	3	0	1	1	2	1	0
DeCosta, ss.,	4	0	1	0	1	0	3
A. Brown, rf.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Smith, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	9	0	0
Spinney, lf.,	3	0	1	1	0	1	0
V. Brown, cf.,	4	1	1	0	0	0	1
Robertson, p.,	3	0	0	0	0	5	0

Totals,	33	4	5	4	24	9	4
BRIDGTON,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Thomes, c.,	5	1	1	0	8	1	1
Spaulding, 2b.,	3	0	0	2	4	1	0
Wight, 3b.,	4	2	2	1	1	1	1
Jordan, ss.,	3	0	1	0	0	4	1
Mead, lf.,	4	2	2	0	2	0	1
Holt, p.,	3	0	0	1	1	4	2
Clement, cf.,	3	1	1	0	2	0	1
Winslow, rf.,	3	0	2	0	0	1	0
Hibbard, 1b.,	4	1	1	0	9	0	0

Totals,	32	7	10	4	27	12	7		
Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Gould's,	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	0—4
Bridgton,	0	4	0	0	1	0	2	0	0—7

Two base hits; Massey 1. Stolen bases; Gould's 2, Bridgton 1. Bases on balls; of Holt 1, off Robertson 2. Hit by pitched ball; by Robertson 1, Struck out; by Holt 6, by Robertson 6. Umpire; Richardson. Scorer; Bisbee.

June 5th, Gould's met the alumni and defeated them 11 to 5. Gould's won the game in the first inning by running in eight scores. The remainder of the game was very close.

GOULD'S,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Twaddle, c.,	4	3	2	1	5	0	0
Massey 2b.,	3	2	1	2	4	1	0
Coolidge, rf.,	4	1	2	1	2	0	1
Littlehale, ss.,	4	1	0	1	0	2	2
A. Brown, 3b.,	4	1	1	1	3	3	0
Smith, 1b.,	5	1	1	0	13	0	1
Spinney, lf.,	4	1	1	0	0	0	1
V. Brown, cf.,	4	1	1	0	0	1	0
Robertson, p.,	3	0	0	1	0	8	0

Totals,	35	11	9	7	27	15	5
ALUMNI,	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Richardson, 1b.,	4	0	1	1	15	0	0
Wight, 2b.,	3	0	2	1	2	3	1
DeCosta, ss.,	5	0	1	0	2	3	0
King, 3b.,	5	1	1	0	0	1	1
A. Richardson, p.,	3	1	0	1	2	7	3
Russell, c.,	3	0	0	1	1	0	0
Young, lf.,	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
Pingree, rf.,	3	2	1	0	4	0	1
Merrill, cf.,	3	1	1	0	1	0	1

Totals,	33	5	8	4	27	14	7		
Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Gould's,	8	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	1—11
Alumni,	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	—5

Two base hits; Massey 1, V. Brown 1, Pingree 1. Bases on balls; off Robertson 1. Hit by pitched ball; by Robertson 2. Struck out; by Robertson 5. Umpire, Mason. Scorer, Bisbee.

Basket Ball.

The basket ball team for the season has been organized with Charles Hamlin, captain, and Elton Coolidge, manager. One game has already been played with Gorham High School and was easily won by a score of 49 to 8.

The girls have also organized a team, and are expecting to play several games later in the season.

May all the games be characterized by a spirit of fair play, may the best team win, and here's hoping Gould's will develop the best team.



EXCHANGES.

The Academy Herald has received in exchange, the following:

The Oracle.
High School Register.
Good Will Record.
The Chronicle.
The Maine Campus.
The Academy Bell.
Bates Student.
Coburn Clarion.
Bowdoin Orient.
The Scroll.
L. H. S. Quarterly.

Bowdoin Orient gives us a good glimpse of the college which it represents.

The Maine Campus is always interesting.

The stories in the Bates Student are especially good.

The Good Will Record is filled with excellent reading matter.

The Oracle is one of our best exchanges.

—o—

Visitor—"Is your father at home?"

Little Daughter—"What is your name, please?"

Visitor—"Just tell him it is his old friend, Bill."

Little Daughter—"Then he isn't in. I heard him tell mama if any bills came he wasn't at home."

Ex.

—o—

"Can you tell one way to acquire a large vocabulary?"

"By using words you don't know."

Ex.

—o—

Mr. J.—"Joe, who did Octavius have to fight?"

Joe—"The Gauls, I think."

Mr. J.—"I don't want you to think; you're not used to it."

Ex.

—o—

Jones—"How is your boy doing at college?"

Farmer Worster—"Splendid! Getting high marks. First time he came home he had a pin with '99 on it."

Ex.

—o—

"What are you doing here?" said the woman to the tramp, who had got over the wall just in time to escape the bull dog.

"Madam," he said with dignity, "I did intend to request something to eat, but all I ask now, is that in the interest of humanity, you will feed the dog."

Ex.

—o—

Patient—"What do you think of a warmer climate for me, Doctor?"

Doctor—"My dear man, that's just what you are coming to."

Ex.

—o—

The year's at the spring -
And day's at the morn;
Morning's at seven;
The hillside's dew-pearled;
The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn;
God's in His heaven—
All's right with the world.

—Robert Browning.

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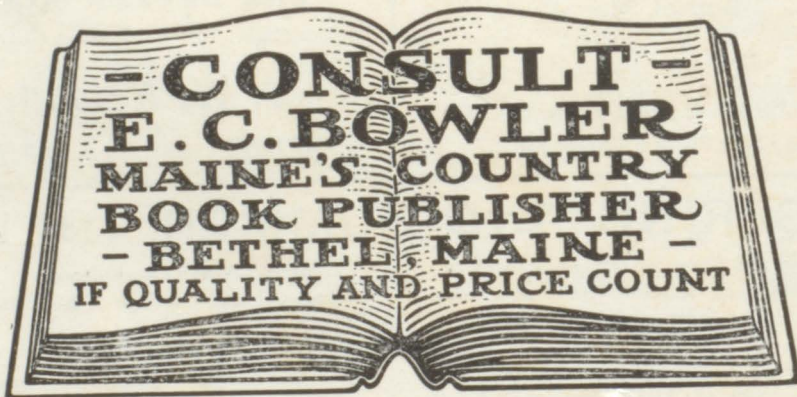
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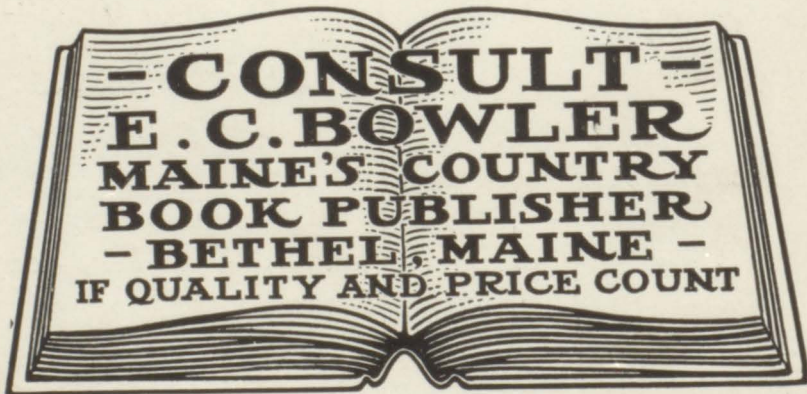
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